DELL COMIC

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

JULY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

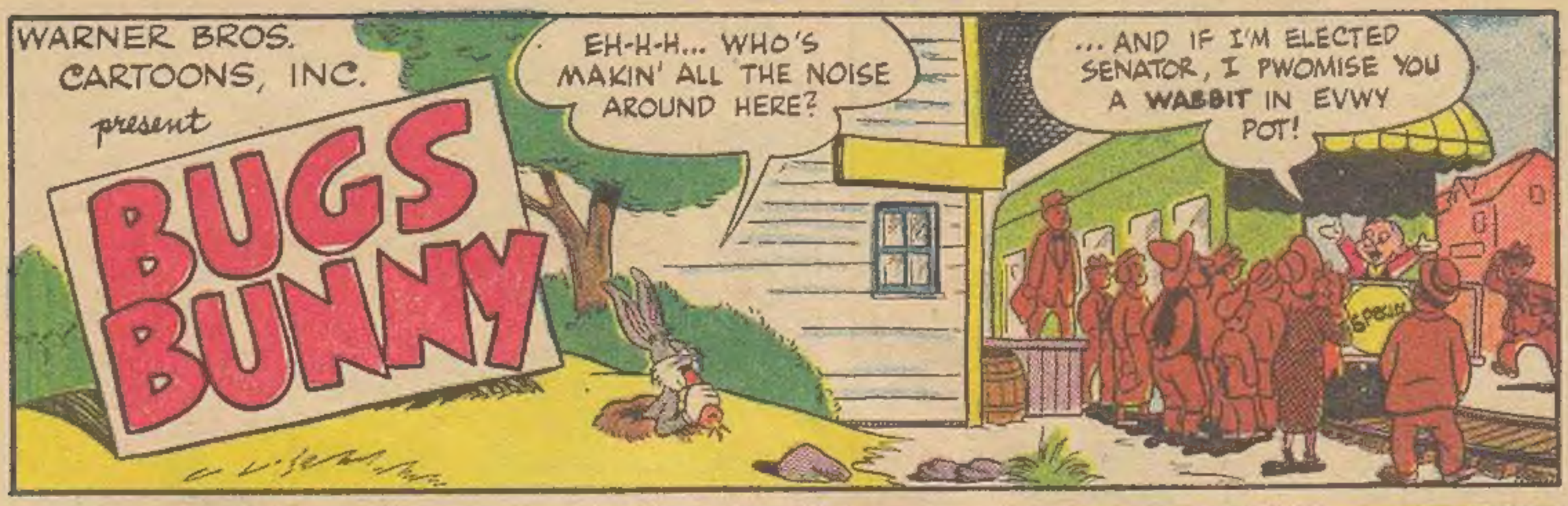
Merrie Melodies

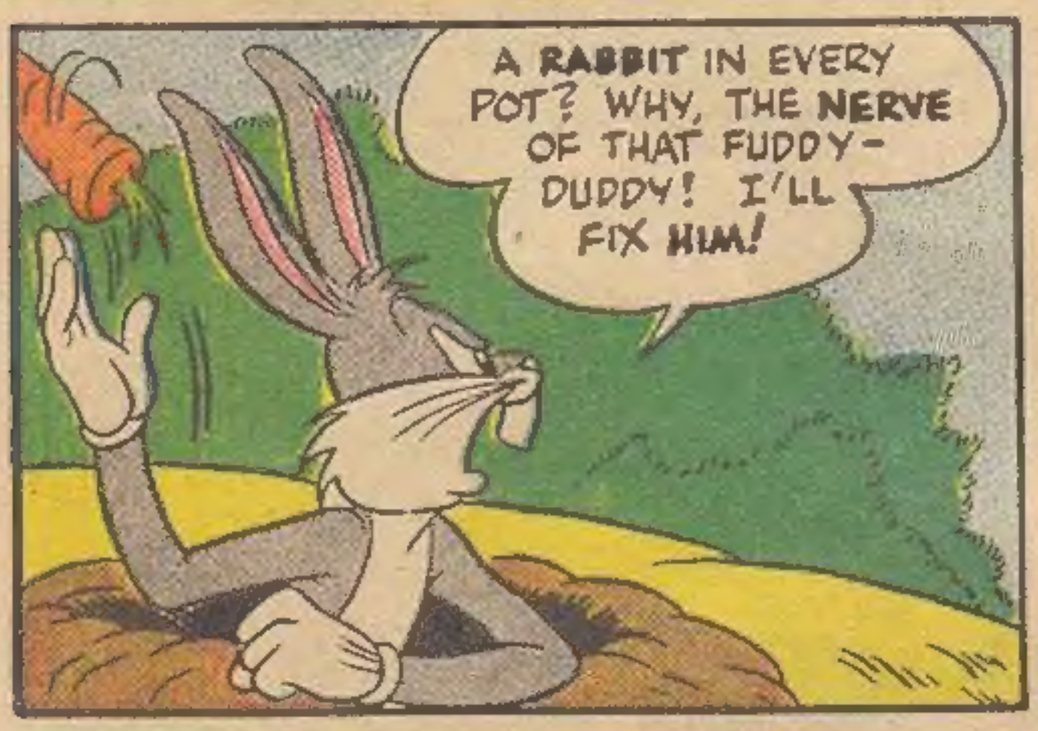
Big League

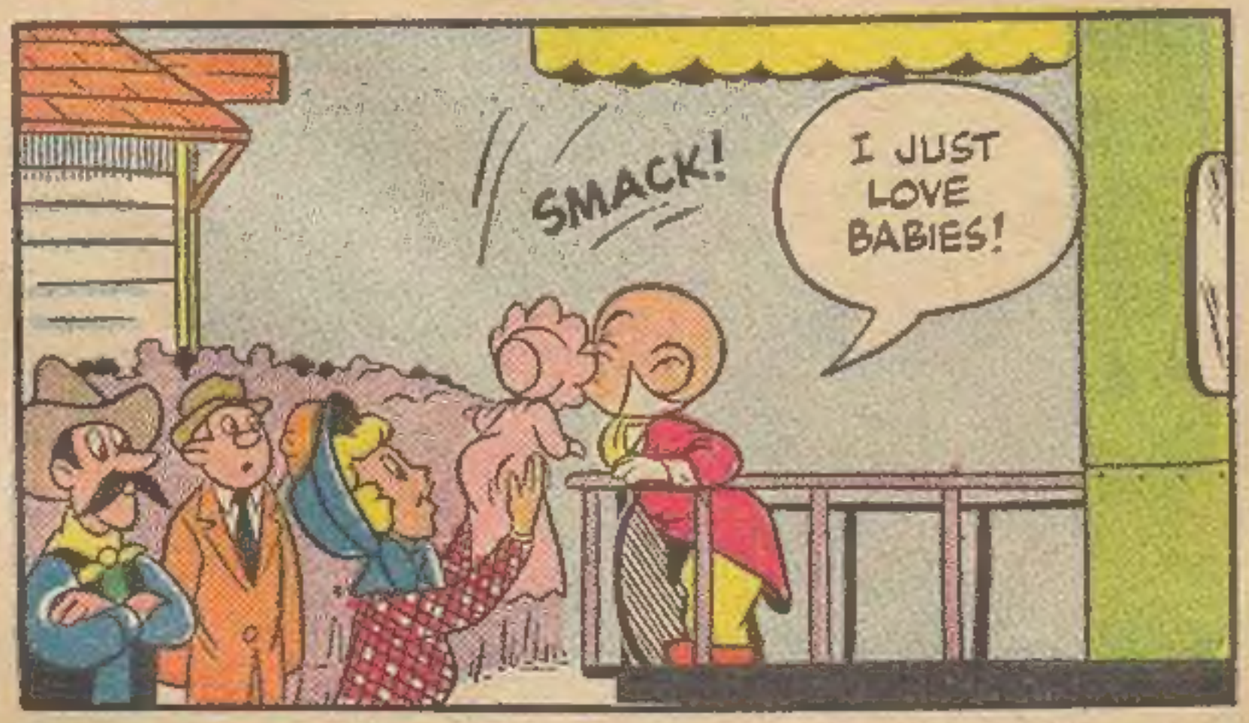
Three-flavored fun * from Mars' sunlit kitchens—the best liked chocolate-covered candy bar in all the world...

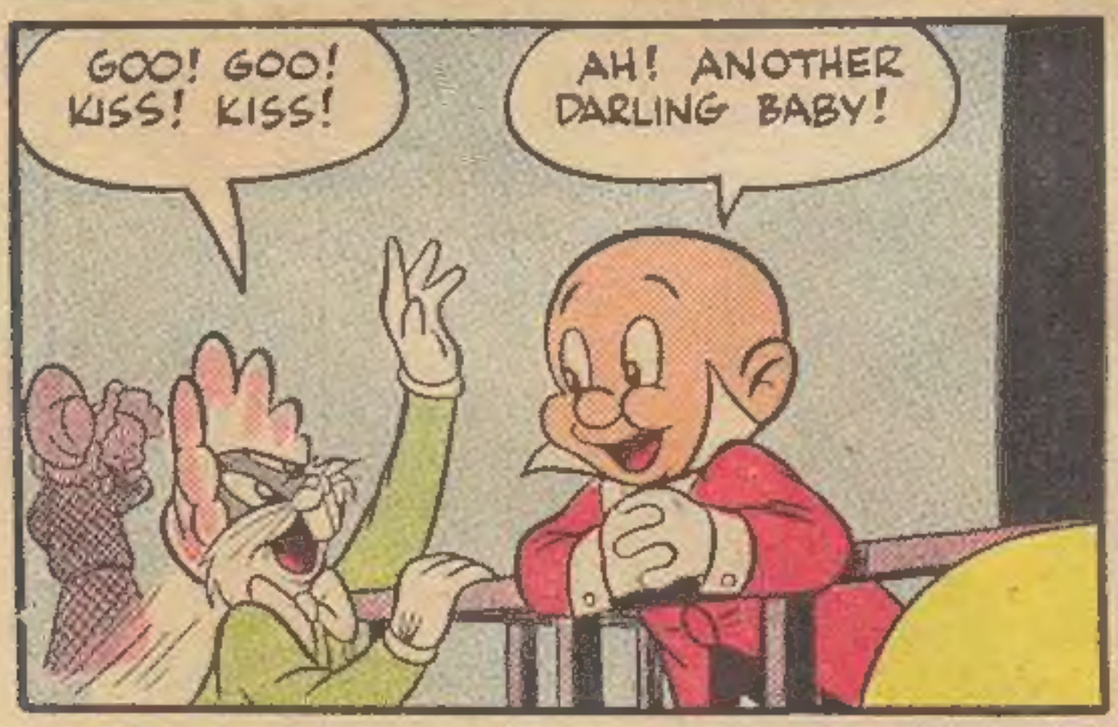
Milky Way®

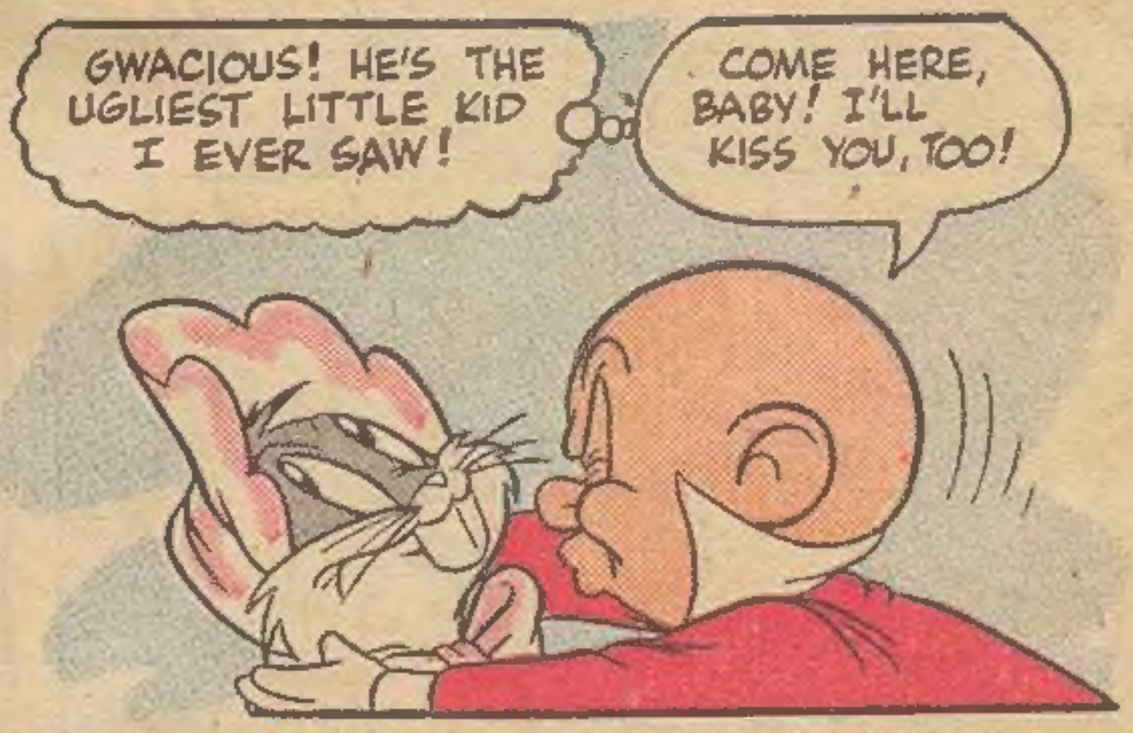
* { *1. Rich milk chocolate*
2. Golden caramel
3. Creamy chocolate malted milk nougat

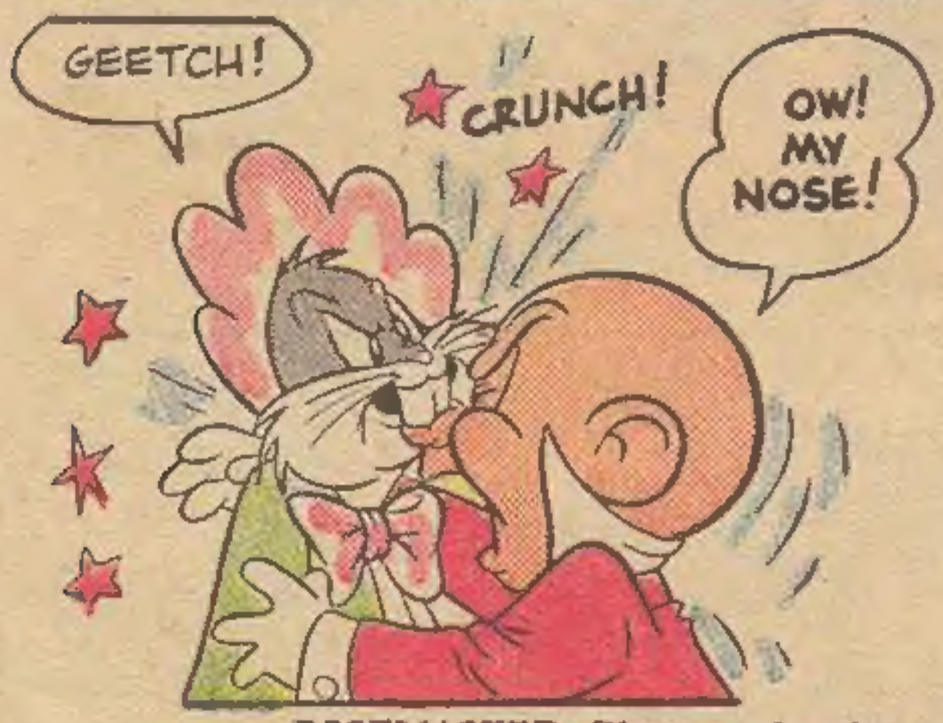

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
EH-H-H... WHO'S MAKIN' ALL THE NOISE AROUND HERE?
... AND IF I'M ELECTED SENATOR, I PWOMISE YOU A WABBIT IN EVWY POT!
SPECIAL

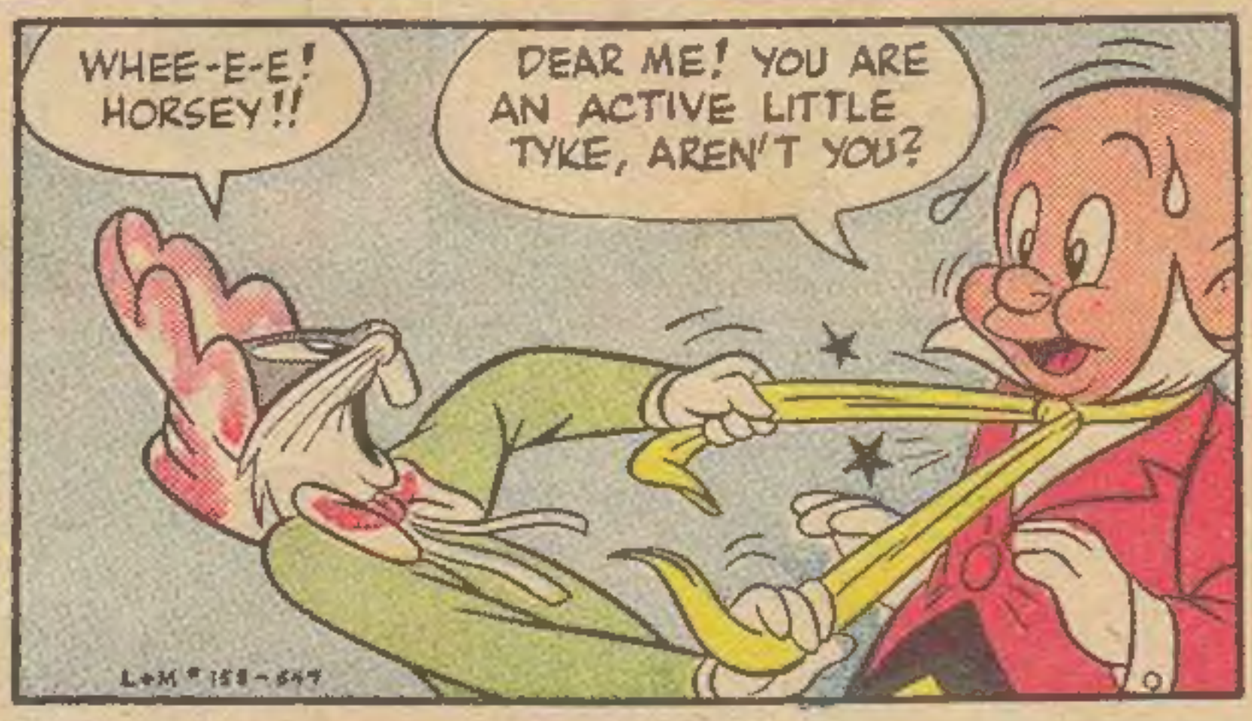












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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

OOH! A TICK-TOCK!

HEY! THAT'S MY GOLD WATCH!

BAW! ME WANT TICK-TOCK!

GIVE IT TO ME, YOU LITTLE BWAT!

GOO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PODNER? DO YOU HATE BABIES?

WHY... ER... AH... NO, SIR! NO, INDEEDY!

THEN LET THE LITTLE SHAVER HAVE THE WATCH!

OH... ER.. SURE! SURE! OF COURSE!

BOP! NO MORE TICK-TOCK!

CLANK!

NO MORE TICK-TOCK! HAR! HAR! HAR! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! HAR! HAR! WHAT A CUTE LI'L FELLER!

BAW! HE NOT LAUGHING!

GR-R-RR!

COME ON, YOU! LAUGH IT UP FOR THE KID!

HA! HA! HA!

IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, I'LL GO INTO MY PWIVATE CAR NOW!

ME GO IN, TOO!

OUCH! OOH! OW!

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

SAY... WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

BAW! HE SPANK ME!

HE A NAUGHTY MANS! BOO-HOO!

GOO!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A CANDIDATE FOR SENATOR THAT SPANKS BABIES!

HERE'S SOME VOTES FOR YOU!

BOP!

OUCH!

OW!

BIFF!

BAM!

HE DOESN'T GET MY VOTE!

MINE, EITHER!

ELMER FUDD, THE BABY BEATER!

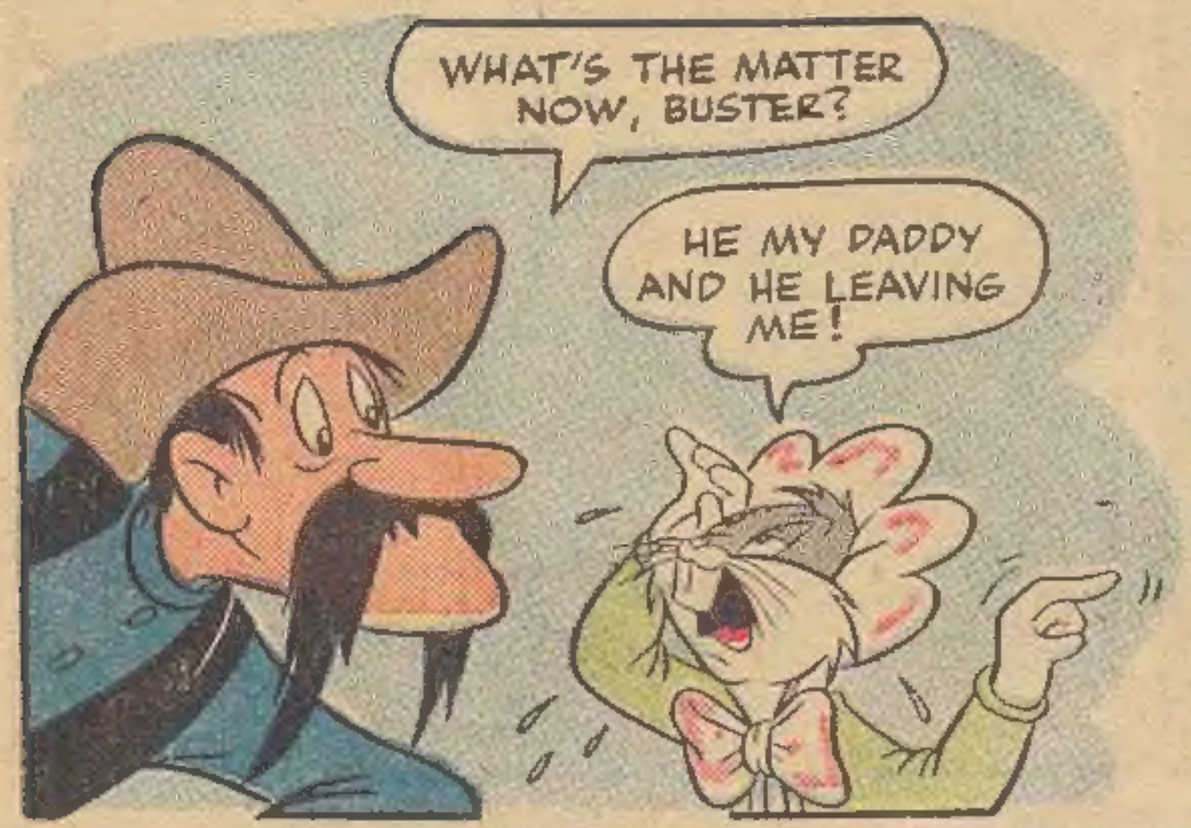
THE BEAST!

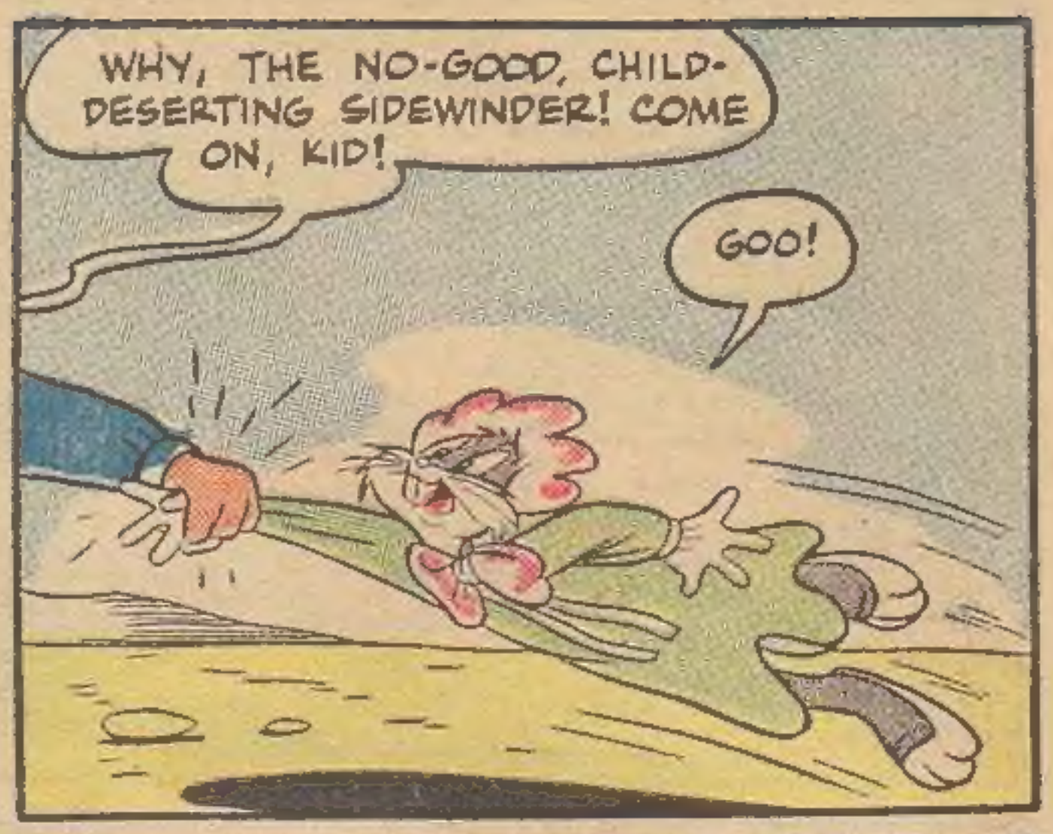
GOOD RIDDANCE!

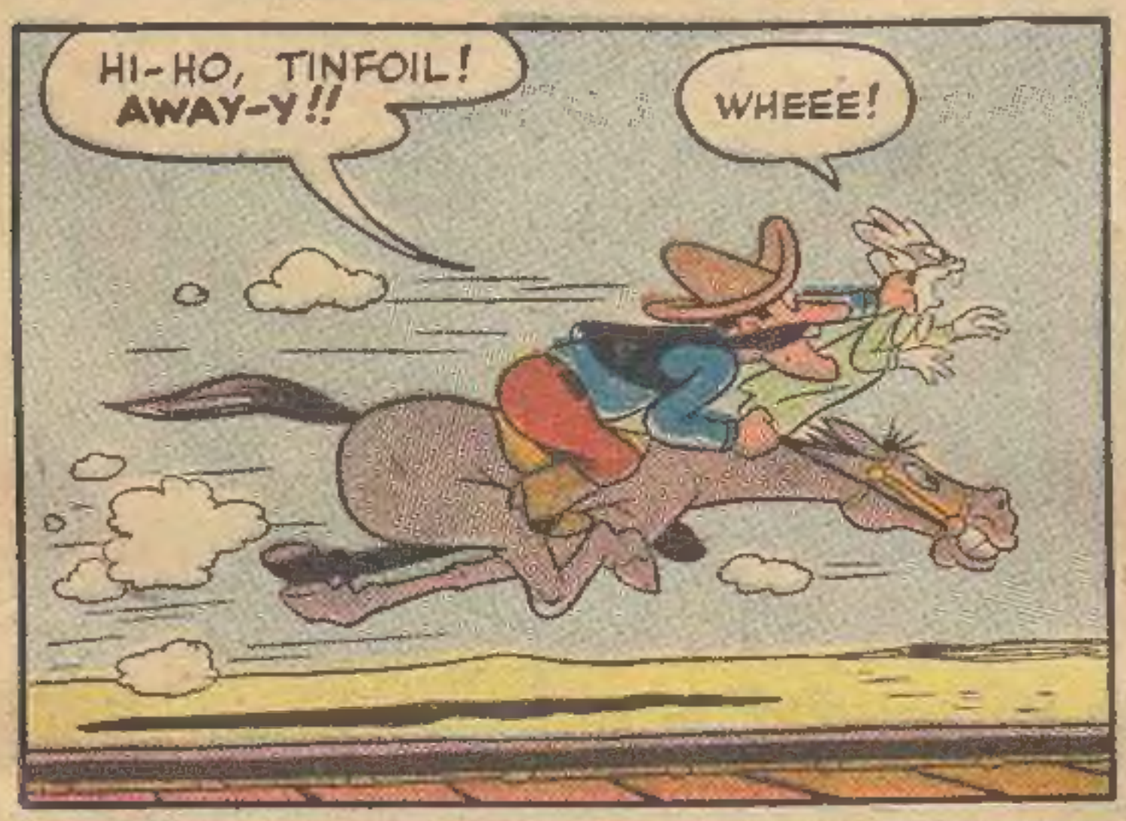
BAW-W!

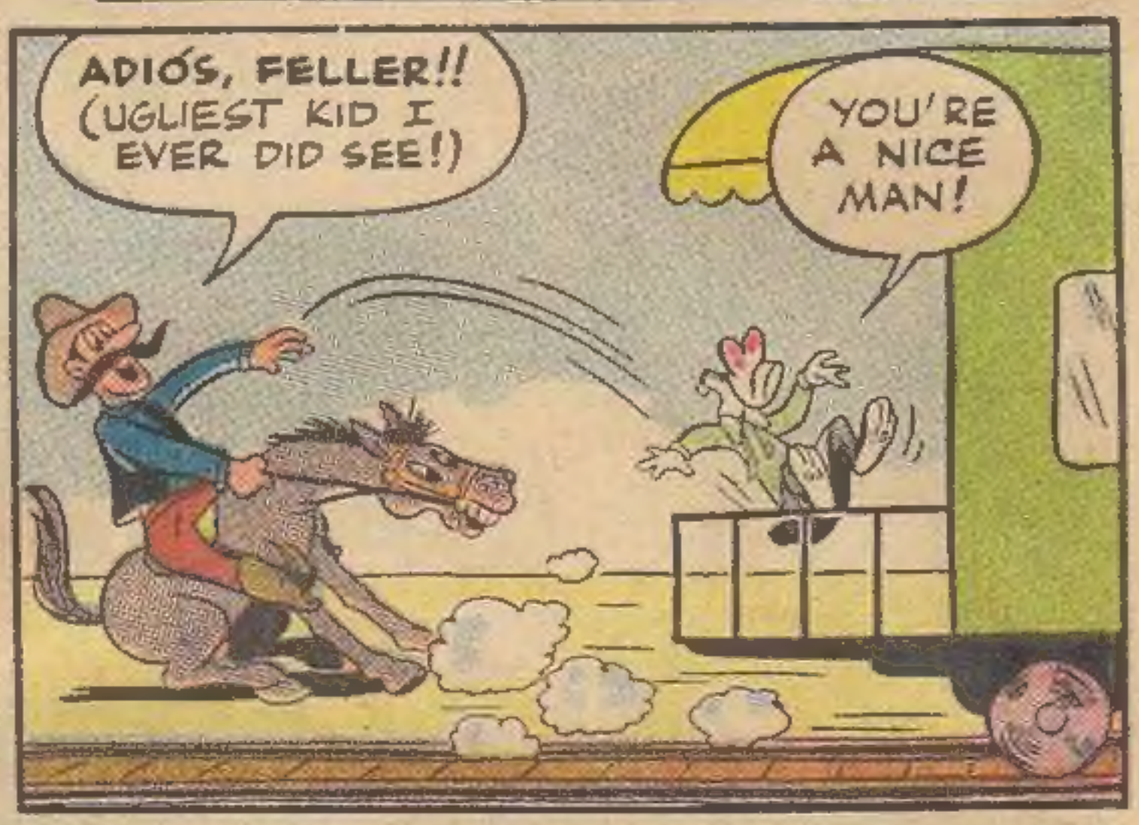
PUFF!

PUFF!


WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, BUSTER?
HE MY DADDY AND HE LEAVING ME!


WHY, THE NO-GOOD, CHILD-DESERTING SIDEWINDER! COME ON, KID!
GOO!

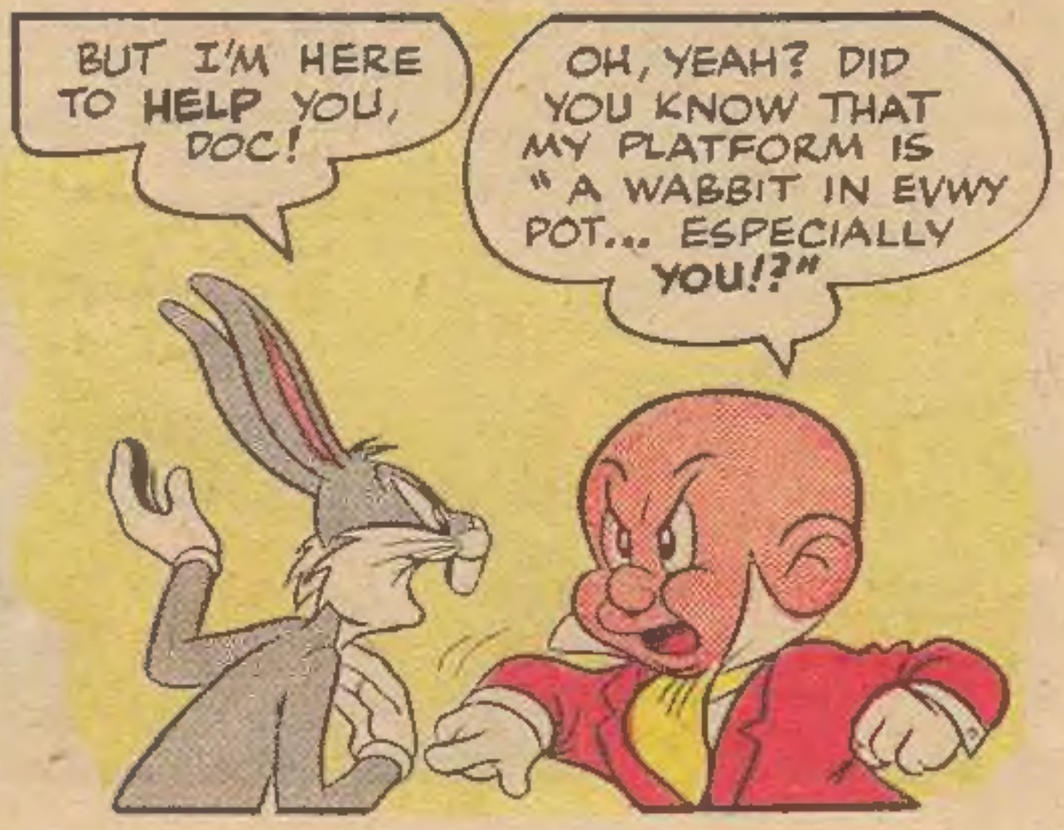

HI-HO, TINFOIL! AWAY-Y!!
WHEEE!

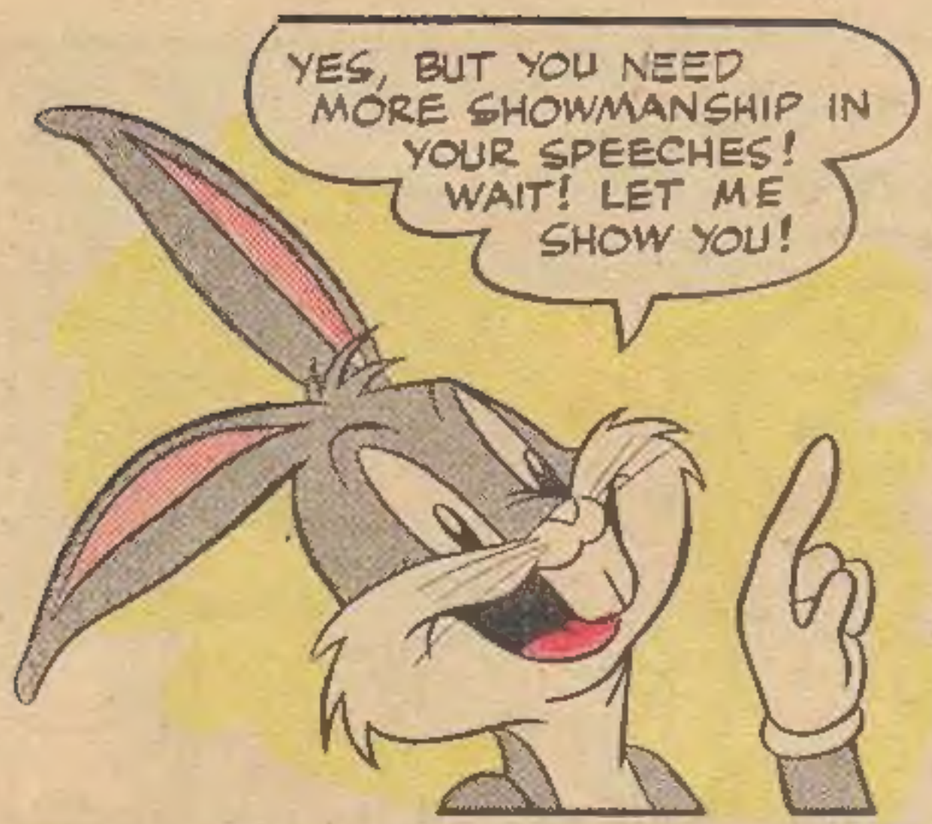

ADIÓS, FELLER!! (UGLIEST KID I EVER DID SEE!)
YOU'RE A NICE MAN!

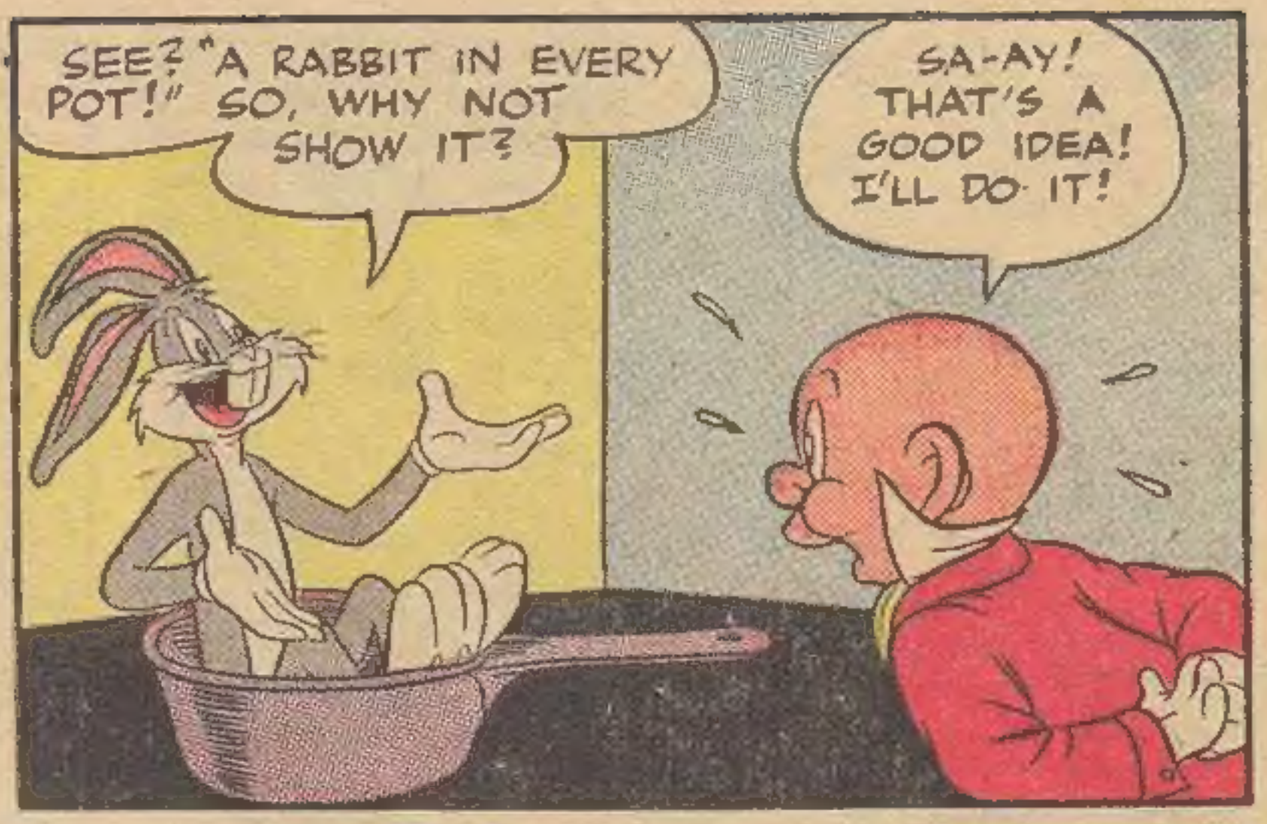
I HOPE I DO BETTER IN THE NEXT TOWN!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
YES! COME IN! MY HUMBLE DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN TO MY PWOSPECTIVE VOTERS!

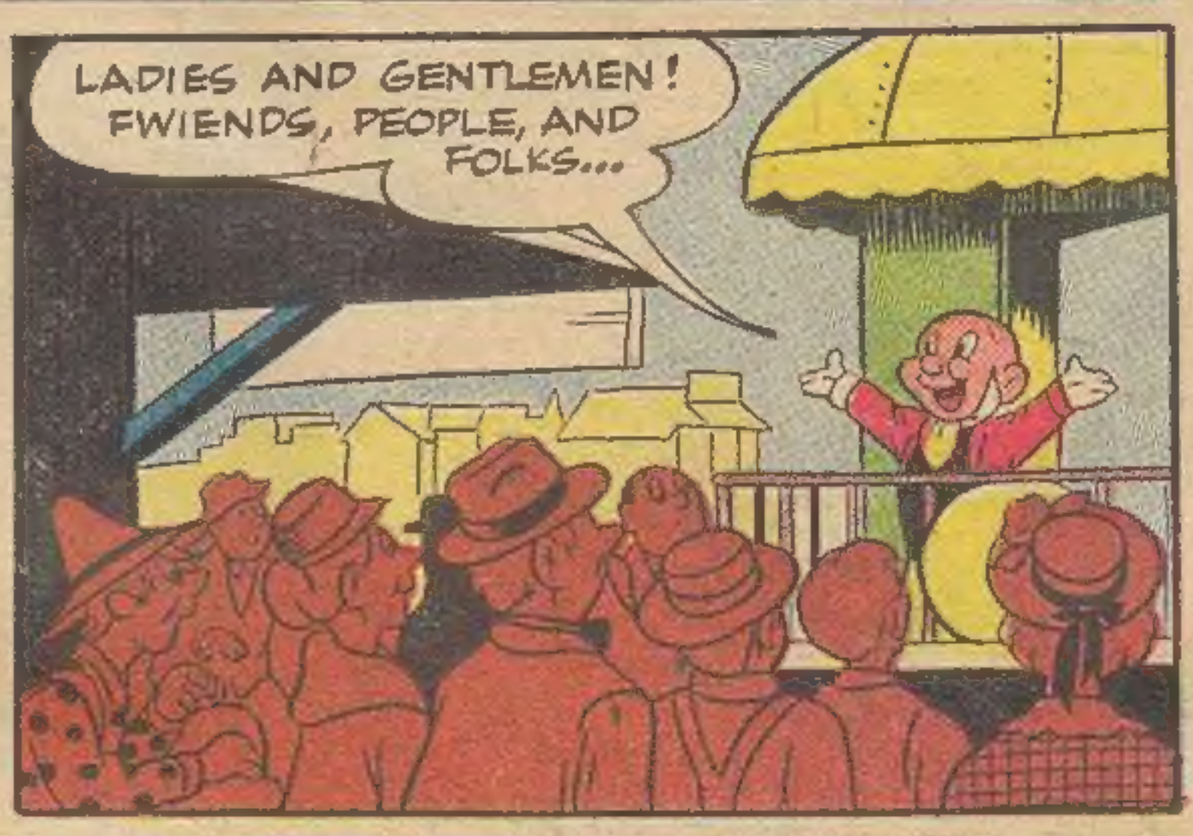
GREETINGS, YOUR HONOR... DOC!
BUGS BUNNY! HAVEN'T I GOT ENOUGH TWOUBLE WITHOUT YOU SHOWING UP?


BUT I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, DOC!
OH, YEAH? DID YOU KNOW THAT MY PLATFORM IS "A WABBIT IN EVWY POT... ESPECIALLY YOU!?"

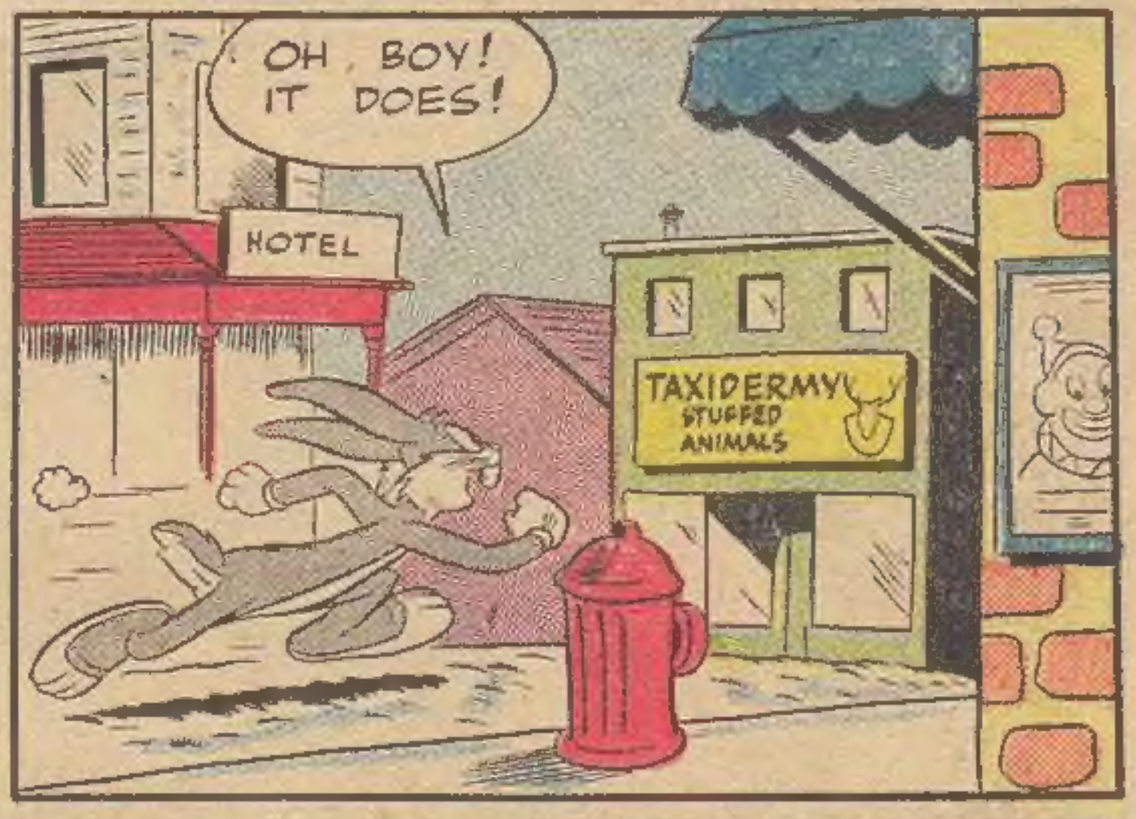

YES, BUT YOU NEED MORE SHOWMANSHIP IN YOUR SPEECHES! WAIT! LET ME SHOW YOU!


SEE? "A RABBIT IN EVERY POT!" SO, WHY NOT SHOW IT?
SA-AY! THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I'LL DO IT!

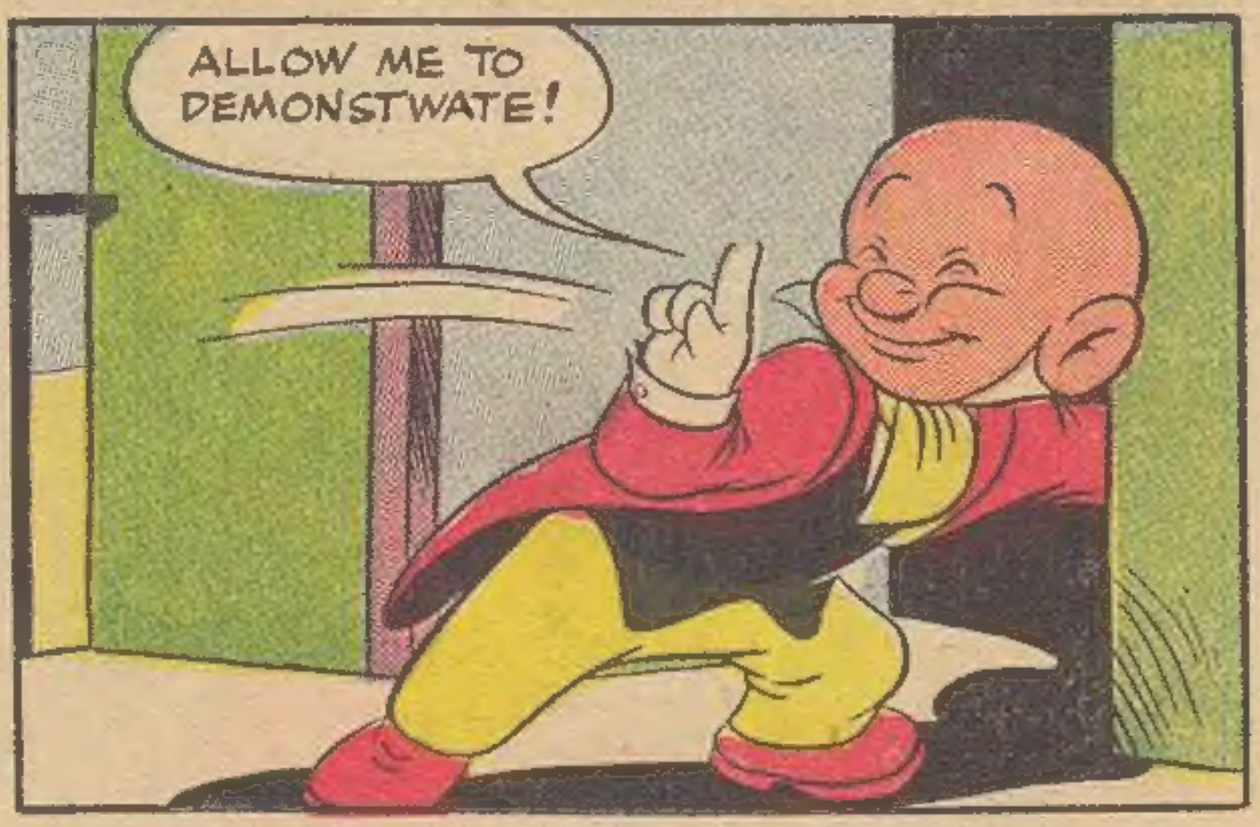
WE'RE COMING TO A TOWN! AFTER I INTWODUCE MYSELF, I'LL BWING YOU OUT!
RIGHTO!


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! FWIENDS, PEOPLE, AND FOLKS...

I HOPE THIS TOWN HAS A TAXIDERMY SHOP!


OH, BOY! IT DOES!
HOTEL
TAXIDERMY
STUFFED ANIMALS

... AND IF I'M ELECTED, I PWOMISE YOU YOUR POTS WILL NOT BE EMPTY!


ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTWATE!

HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL ALL HAVE IN YOUR POTS!

YA-A-A-A! SKUNK!

EEK!

I SURE WOULDN'T VOTE FOR HIM!

ZIP!

WHY, THAT DOUBLE-CWOSSING WABBIT! HE PUT THAT STUFFED SKUNK IN THE POT!

AWRIGHT, WABBIT! I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE!

SO! THERE YOU ARE! ER... WHERE'S THE ENGINEER?

HE LEFT WHEN HE SAW THE SKUNK!

I DEMAND YOU STOP THIS TWAIN!

I DON'T KNOW HOW, POC!

THEN I'LL UNCOUPLE THE CARS FWOM THE ENGINE! I'LL SLOW DOWN TO A STOP... AND HE'LL GO ON! HEH! HEH!

THERE! I DID IT!

UH-OH! SOMETHING'S WONG! I'M GOING BACK... FAST!

PUFF! PUFF!

FUDD DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I CAN STOP THIS ENGINE ANY TIME I WANT! HEH! HEH!

I'D BETTER MAKE A JUMP FOR IT!

FLOOP!

CRASH!

PARDON ME, BUT WAS THAT YOUR TRAIN THAT JUST PLAYED BUMPS-A-DAISY WITH ME FREIGHT?

YES! YOU SEE, I...

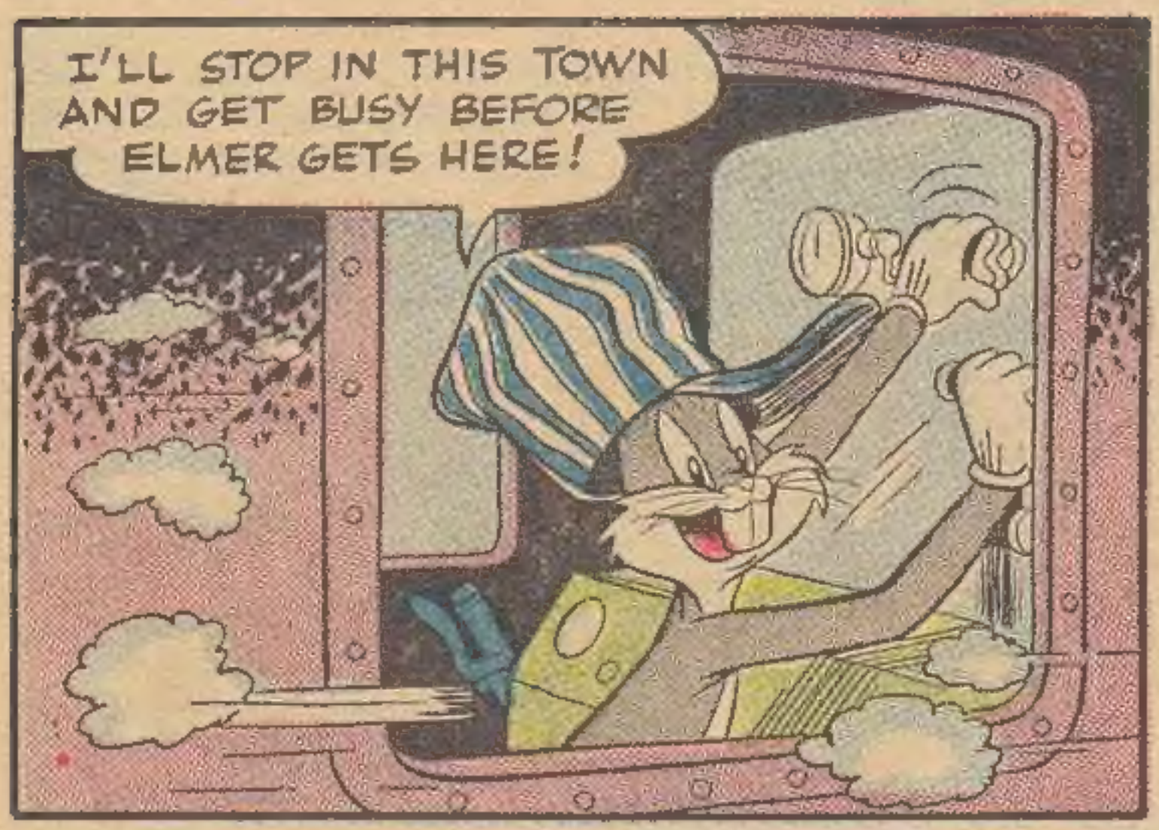
THAT WASN'T VERY NICE!

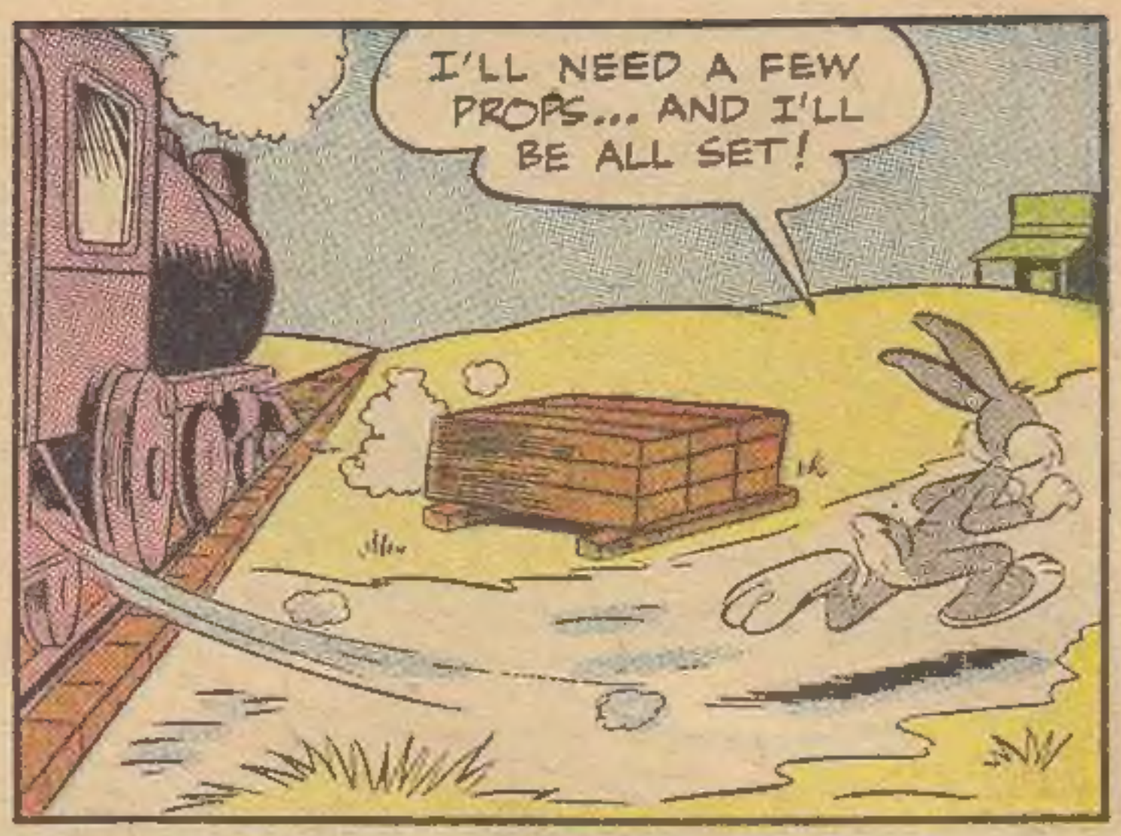
BOP!

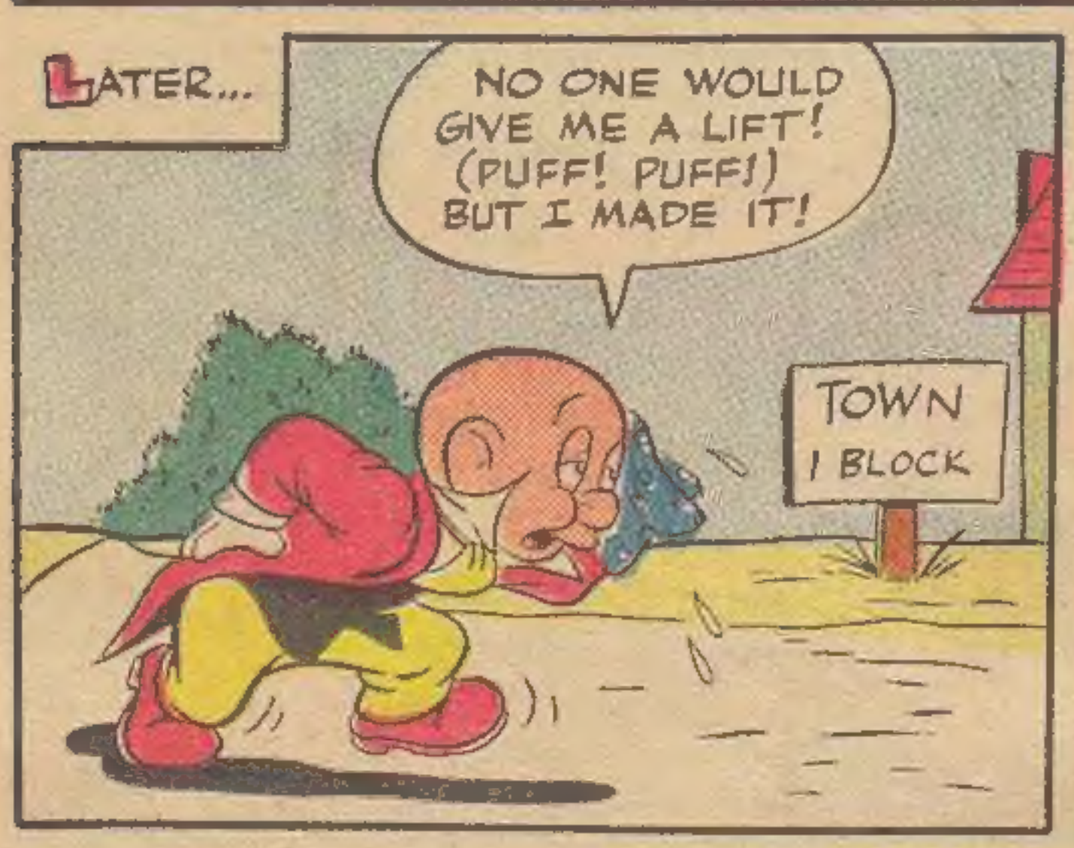
FWOM NOW ON I'M DEMONSTWATING MY SPEECHES WITH A WABBIT STEW!

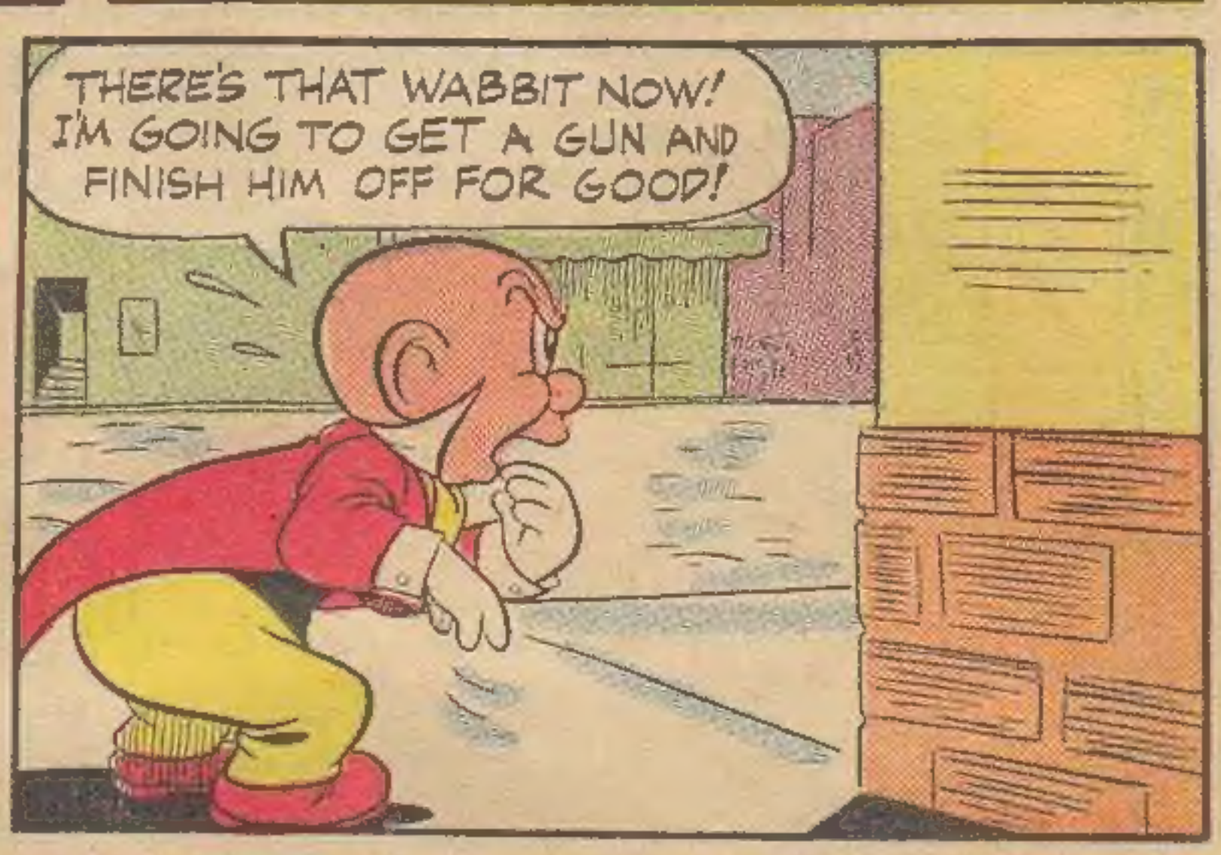
FIRST, I'M GOING TO GET A GUN! THEN I'M GOING TO GET THAT WABBIT!

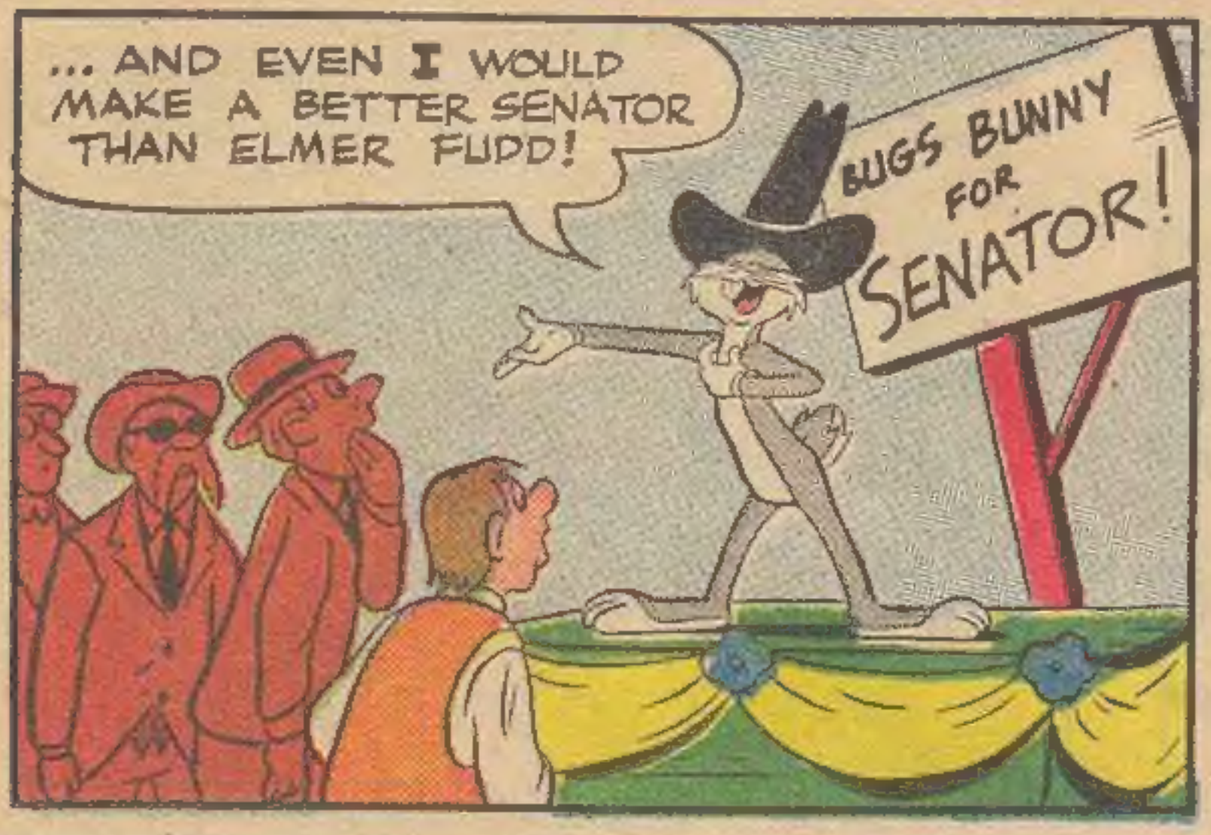
PLEASANTVILLE -15 MILES-


I'LL STOP IN THIS TOWN AND GET BUSY BEFORE ELMER GETS HERE!


I'LL NEED A FEW PROPS... AND I'LL BE ALL SET!

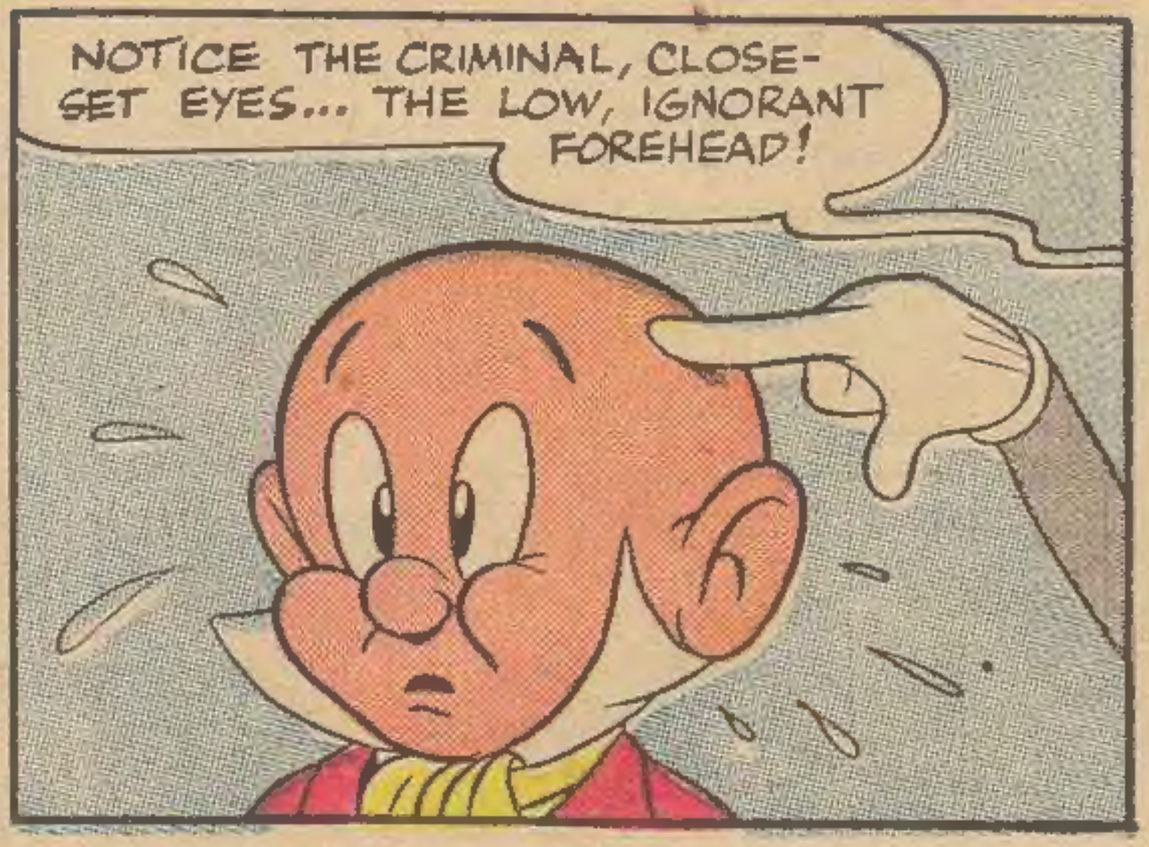

LATER...
NO ONE WOULD GIVE ME A LIFT! (PUFF! PUFF!) BUT I MADE IT!
TOWN 1 BLOCK


THERE'S THAT WABBIT NOW! I'M GOING TO GET A GUN AND FINISH HIM OFF FOR GOOD!


... AND EVEN I WOULD MAKE A BETTER SENATOR THAN ELMER FUDD!
BUGS BUNNY FOR SENATOR!

AH-HA! AND HO-HO! LOOK WHO'S HERE, WABBIT!
HMM!
ZIP!

WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO ELECT A MAN WITH A FACE LIKE THAT?


NOTICE THE CRIMINAL, CLOSE-SET EYES... THE LOW, IGNORANT FOREHEAD!

AND... LOOK OUT! HE HAS A GUN!

HONESTLY, FOLKS... I JUST GOT THIS GUN TO...

GRAB HIM, JOE!

I'VE GOT HIM!

ME, TOO!

WE DON'T WANT YOUR CLOSE-SET, CRIMINAL-EYED TYPE IN THIS TOWN!

SO GET GOING!

IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT CWAZY WABBIT, I'LL...

YOU ARE NOW LEAVING PLEASANTVILLE

JUST A MINUTE, DOC!

YOU!

IF YOU CHANGE YOUR PLATFORM, I WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE!

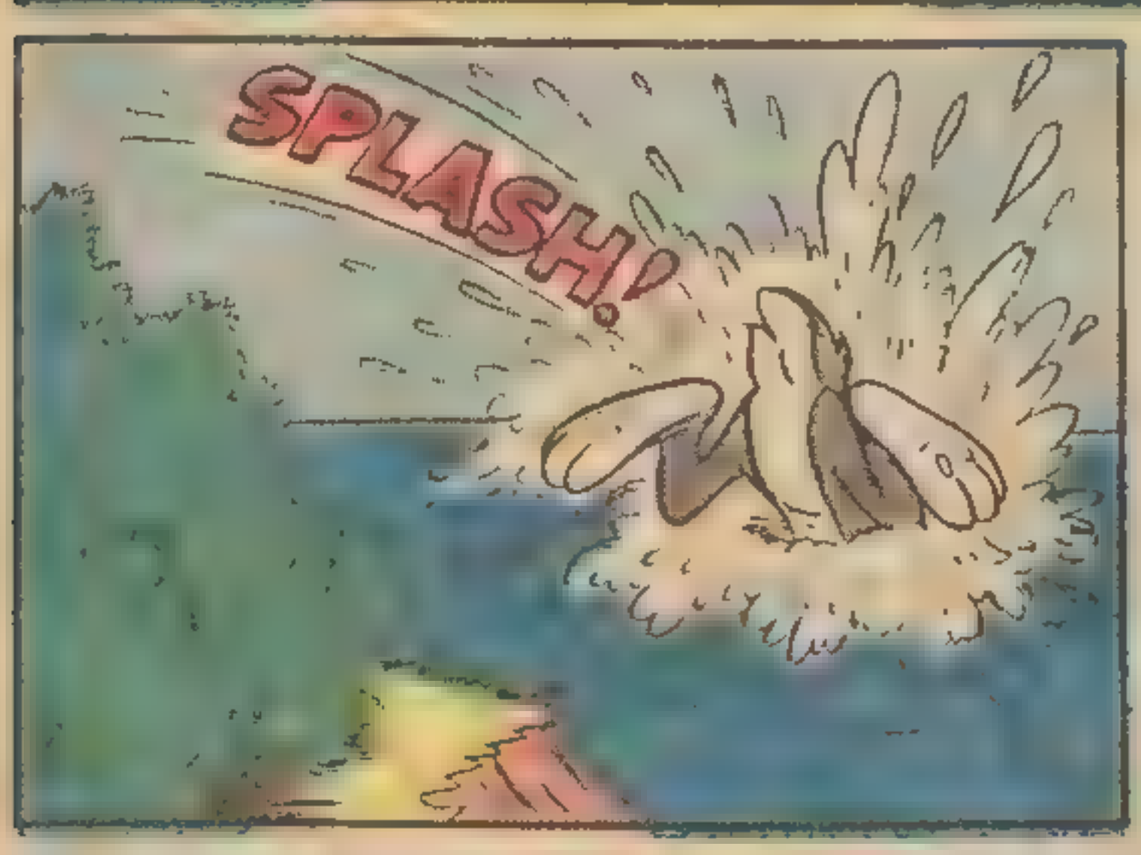
OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!

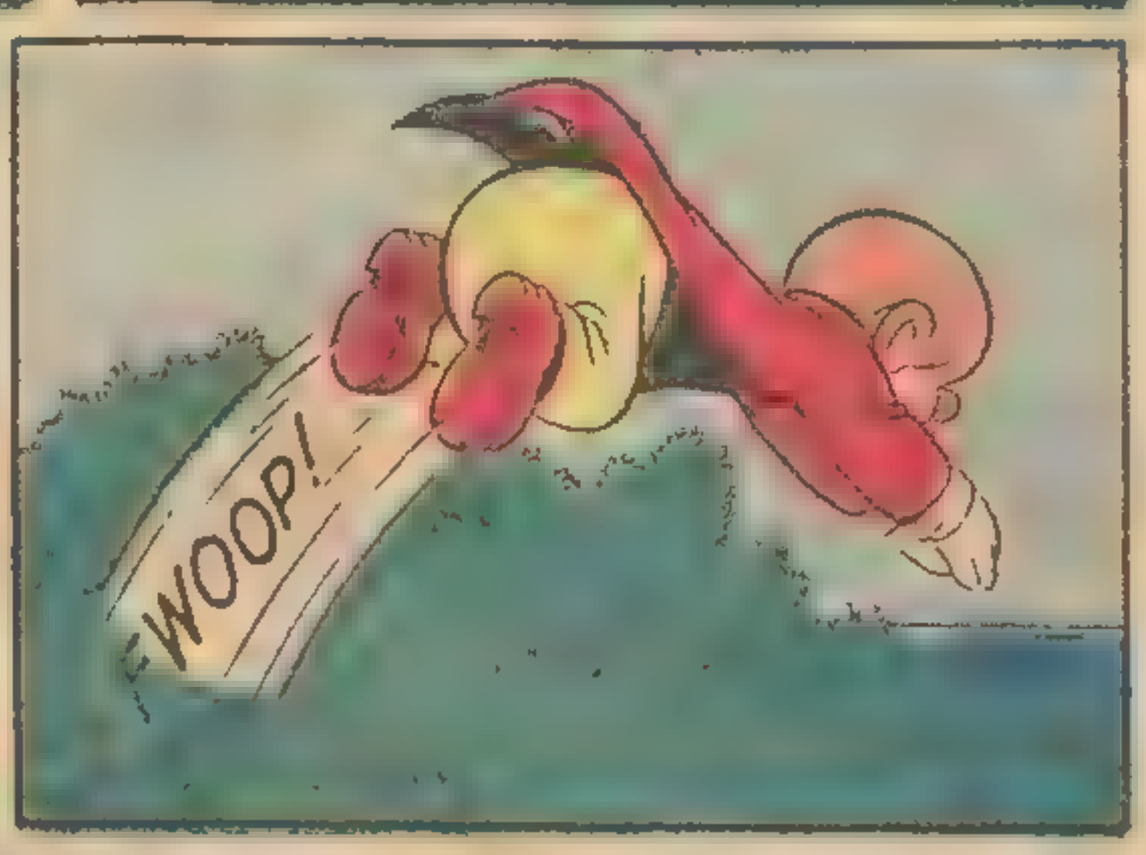
FWOM NOW ON IT'LL BE "A WABBIT IN EVWY POT AND ONE FOR THE OVEN!" HA! HA!

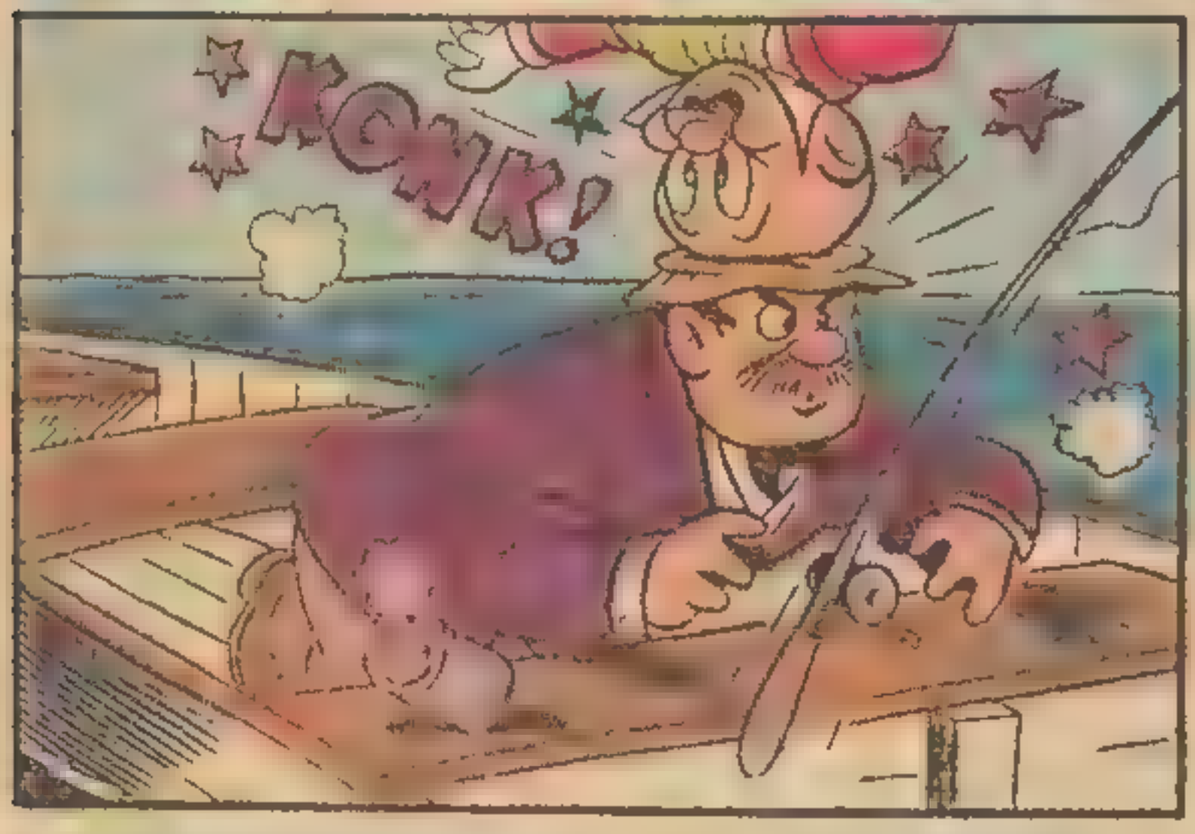
L♦N.® 153-547(9)

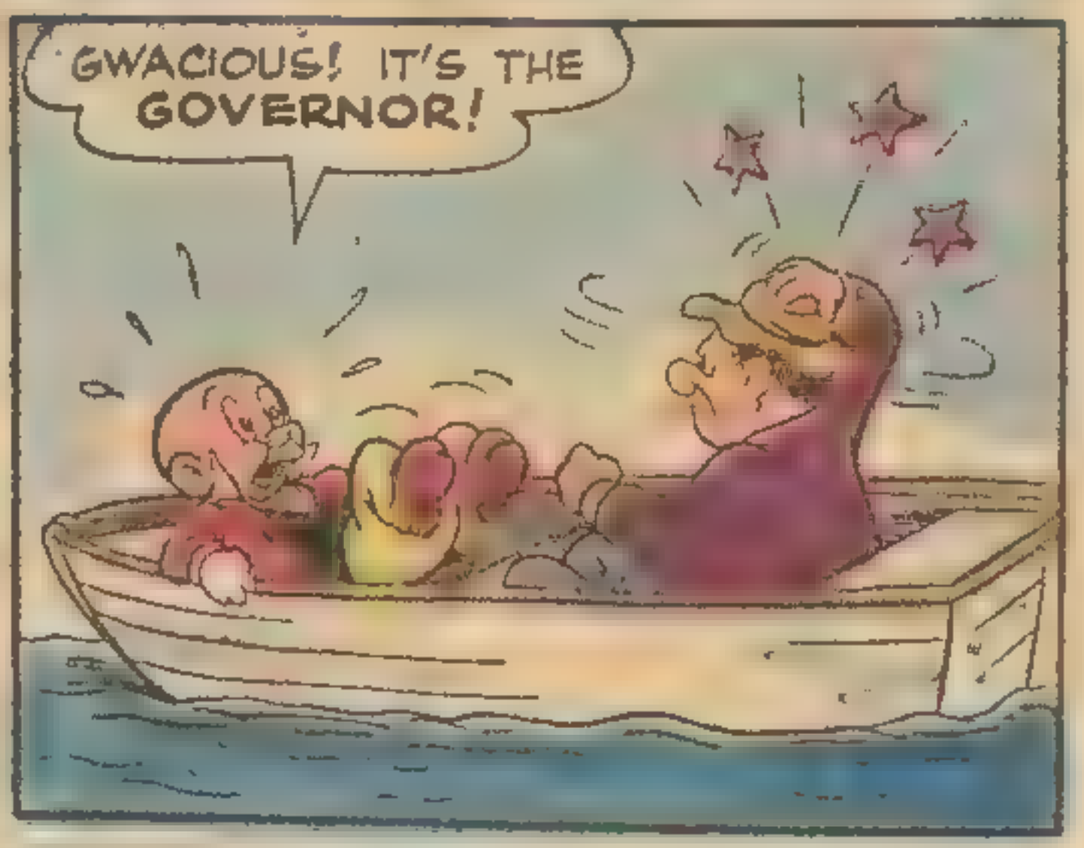
YIKES!

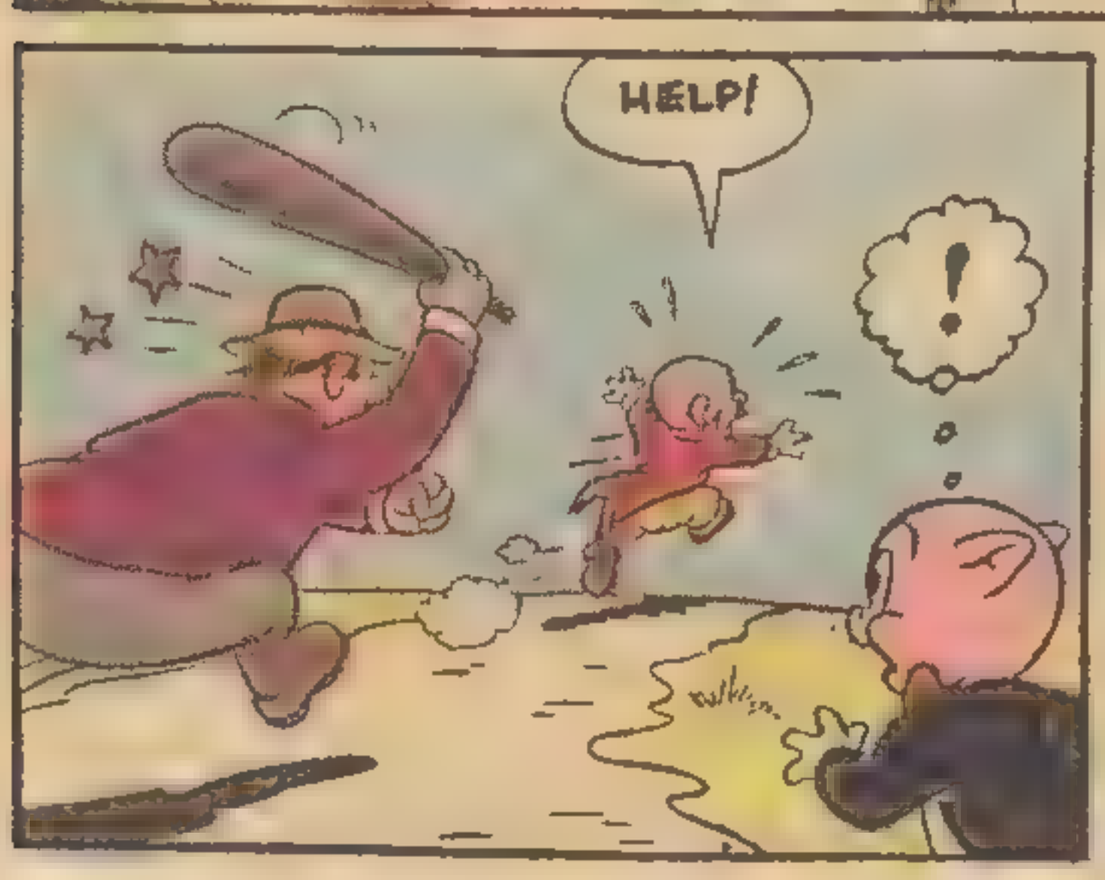
FWEEP!

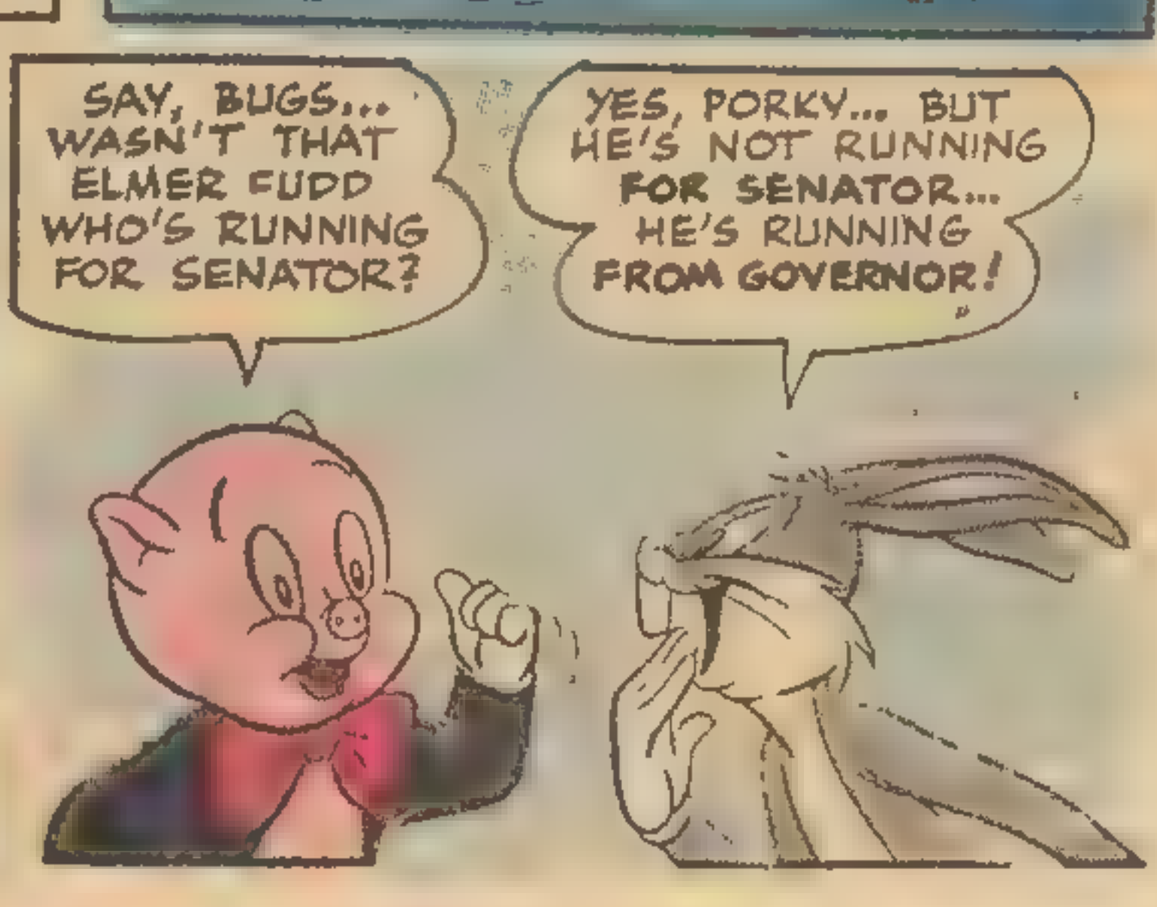

SPLASH!


WOOP!


KONK!


GWACIOUS! IT'S THE GOVERNOR!


HELP!
!


SAY, BUGS... WASN'T THAT ELMER FUDD WHO'S RUNNING FOR SENATOR?
YES, PORKY... BUT HE'S NOT RUNNING FOR SENATOR... HE'S RUNNING FROM GOVERNOR!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

Porky Pig

THERE! HOW LONG DID IT TAKE FOR ME TO GET OUT OF THE CUFFS, CICERO?

NINE SECONDS!

PORKY! YOU'RE A REGULAR HOUDINI!

TIME ME ON **THIS** ESCAPE!

OKAY!

ELEVEN SECONDS...ON THE NOSE! HEH! HEH!

NOW WE'LL TRY MY LOCKED-TRUNK ESCAPE!

RIGHT!

OH, DEAR!

...22-23-24-25-26-27...

...506-507-508-509-510...

CICERO! GET AN AXE!!

RIGHT AWAY!!

I HOPE HE'S STILL BREATHING!

BOP!

BANG!

LOOK! HE'S NOT IN THERE!

BUT, HOW... WHERE...

SOMEONE LOOKING FOR ME? HEH! HEH!

PORKY!

GOLLY, PORKY! TELL US HOW IN THE WORLD YOU **DID** IT!

SIMPLE! I WENT THROUGH THE FALSE BOTTOM OF THE TRUNK, THROUGH THIS TRAP DOOR, INTO THE BASEMENT!

I SEE!

AND WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH ALL THIS GREAT TALENT?

I'M GOING TO PUT ON A SHOW TO ADVERTISE FINKLE'S NEW DEPARTMENT STORE! ARE YOU WITH ME?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN... ARE **WE** WITH YOU?

I'LL NEED YOU BOTH AS MY ASSISTANTS!

OH! THAT'LL BE **EXCITING!**

LATER...

..AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS PART OF OUR GRAND OPENING, MAY I PRESENT **PORKY PIG** AND COMPANY!

Welcome TO FINKLES DEPT STORE

MY FIRST STUNT WILL BE TO ESCAPE FROM ONE OF THESE WONDERFUL TIES!

THEY SELL FOR A DOLLAR!

$1.00

AM I SECURELY TIED, ASSISTANT CICERO?

YES, SIR!!

PRESTO! I'M FREE!!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

YOU AND PETUNIA PREPARE THE "SAWING-THE-LADY-IN-HALF ACT!"

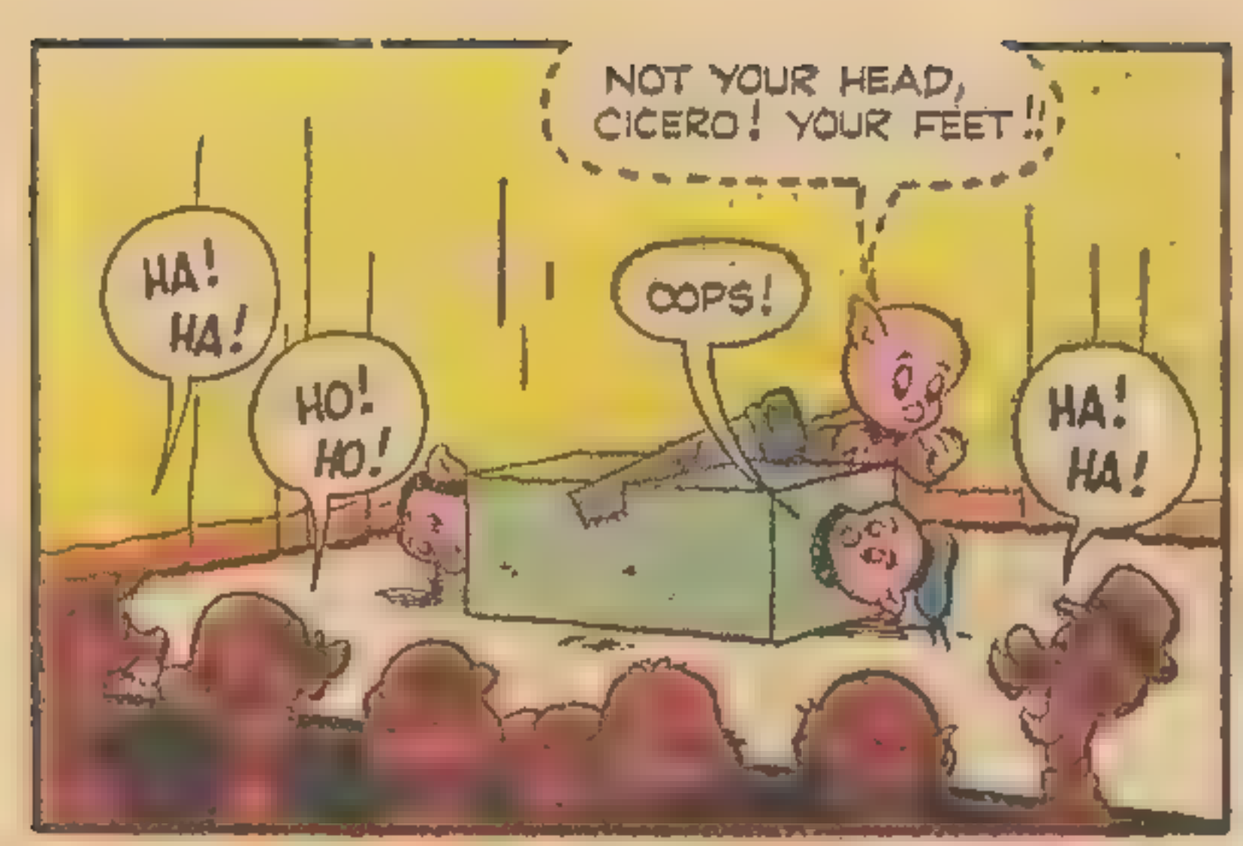
RIGHT!

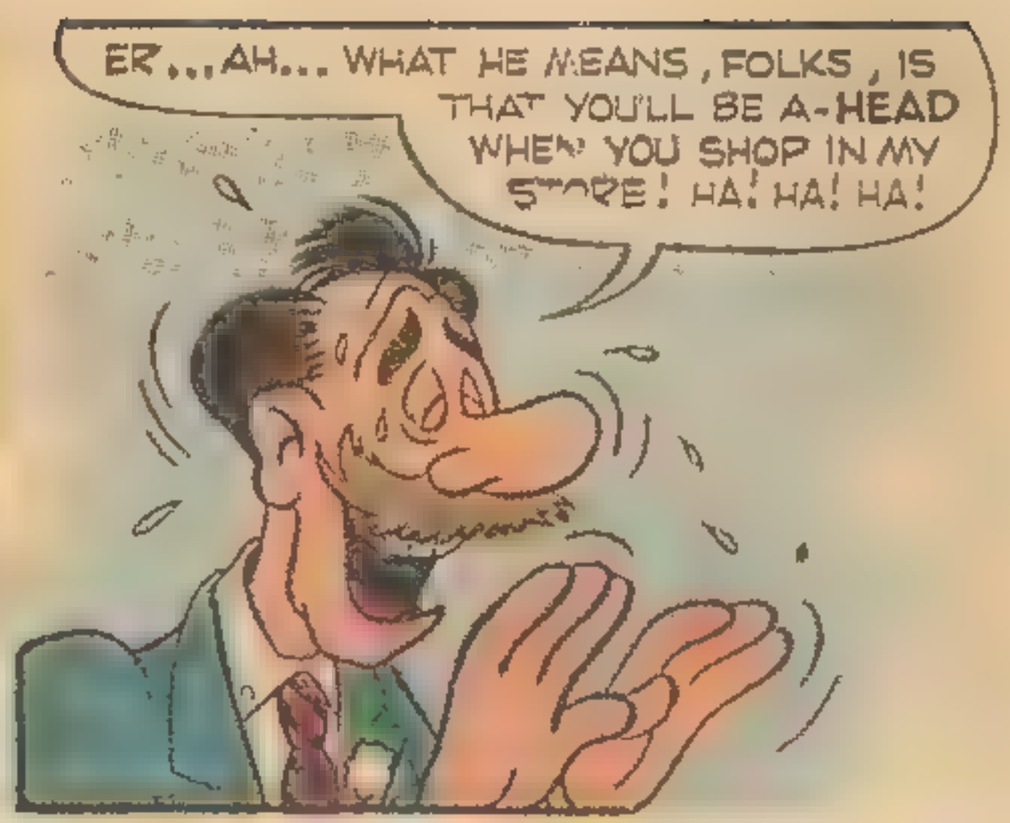
IF YOU WILL ALL FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!

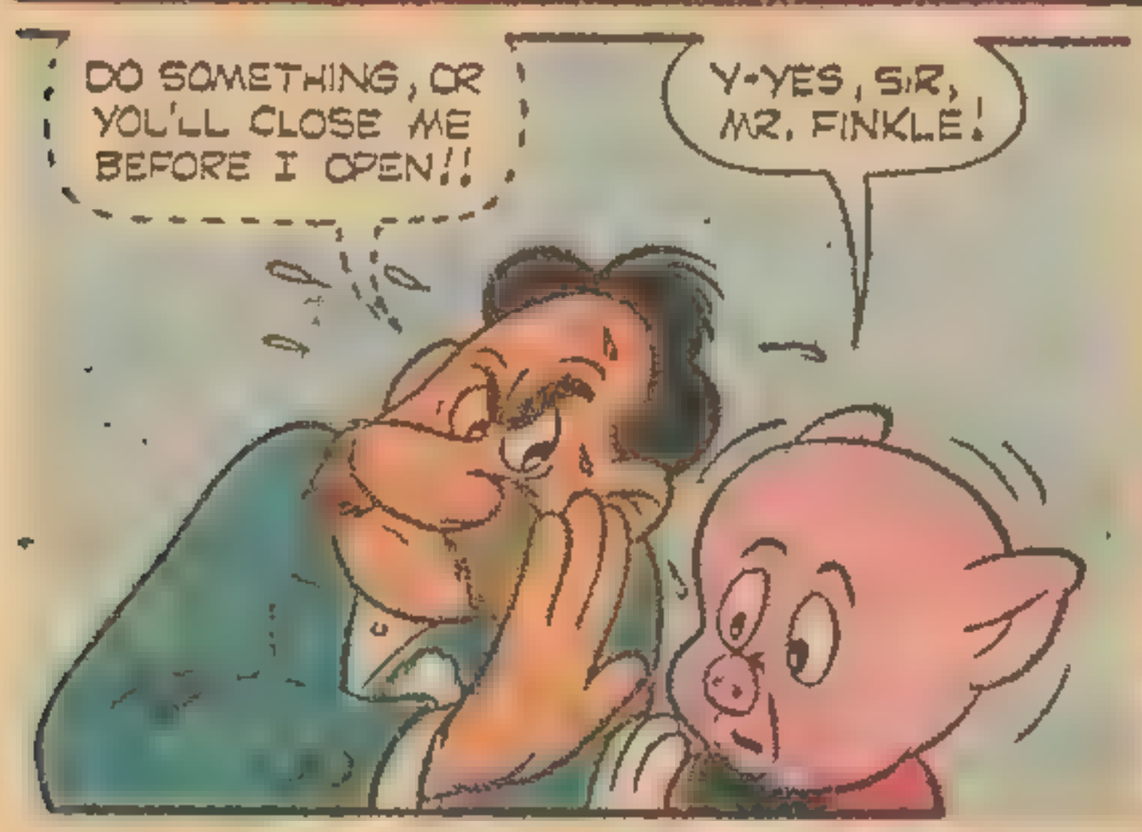
FINKLE'S PRICES ARE CUT AS EASILY AS I SAW THIS LADY IN HALF!

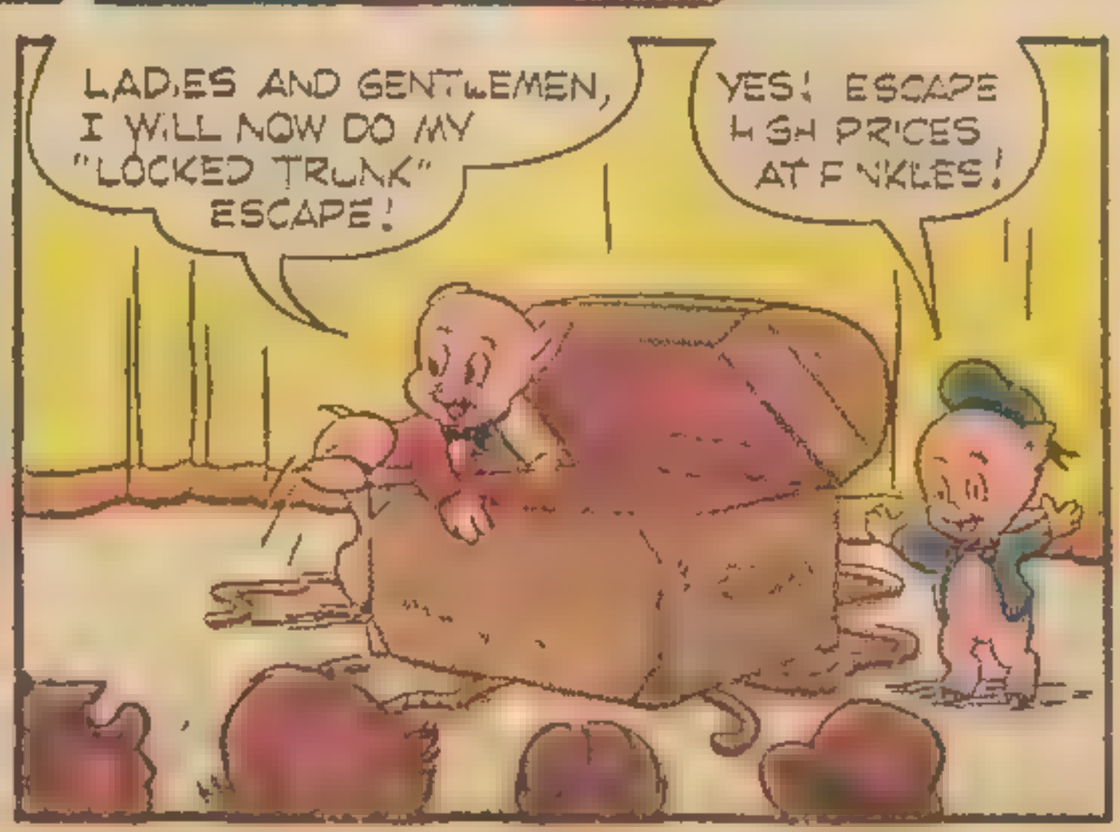
OH! YOUR FEET ARE NOT SHOWING THROUGH, MISS!!

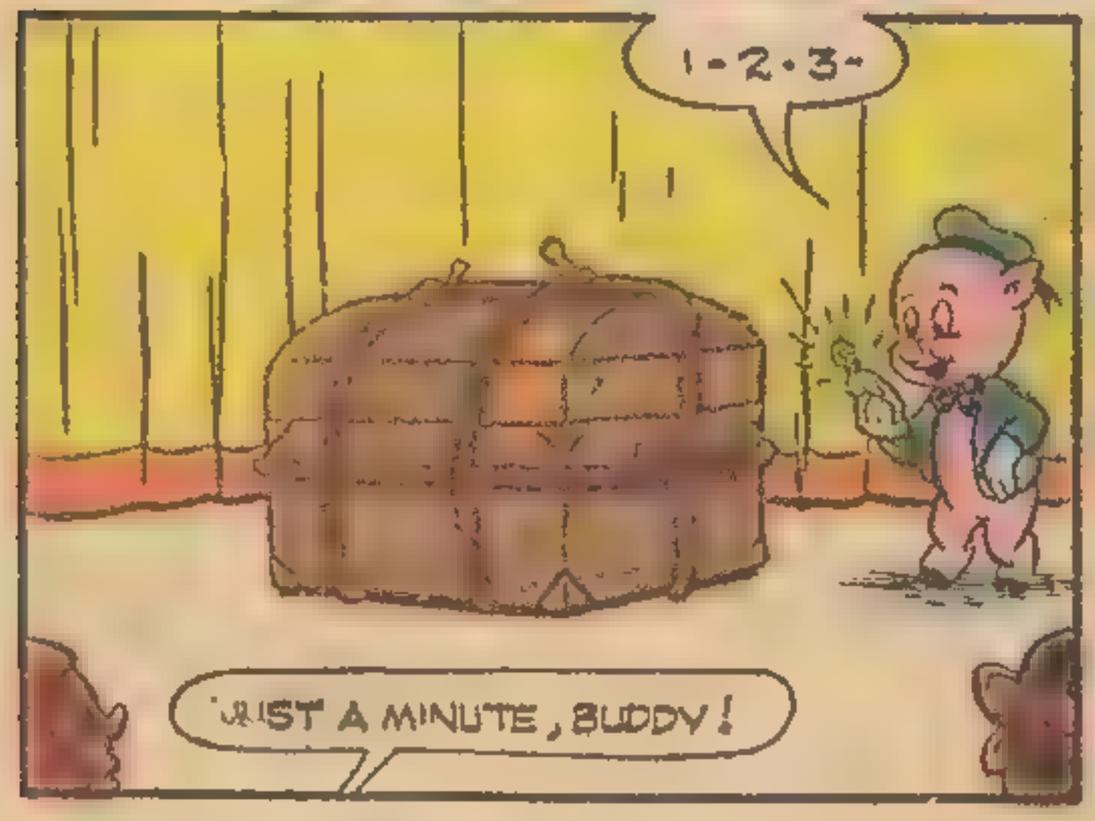
SNAP! SNAP!

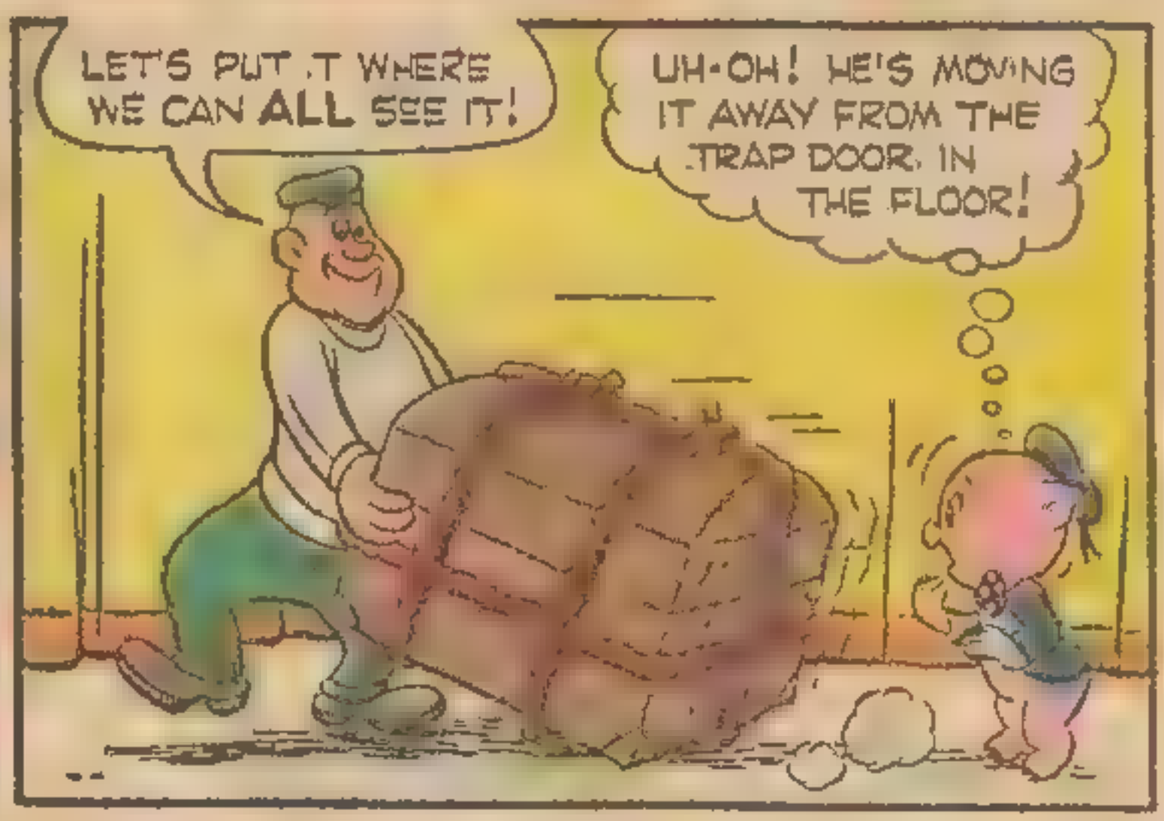

HA! HA!
HO! HO!
OOPS!
NOT YOUR HEAD, CICERO! YOUR FEET!!
HA! HA!

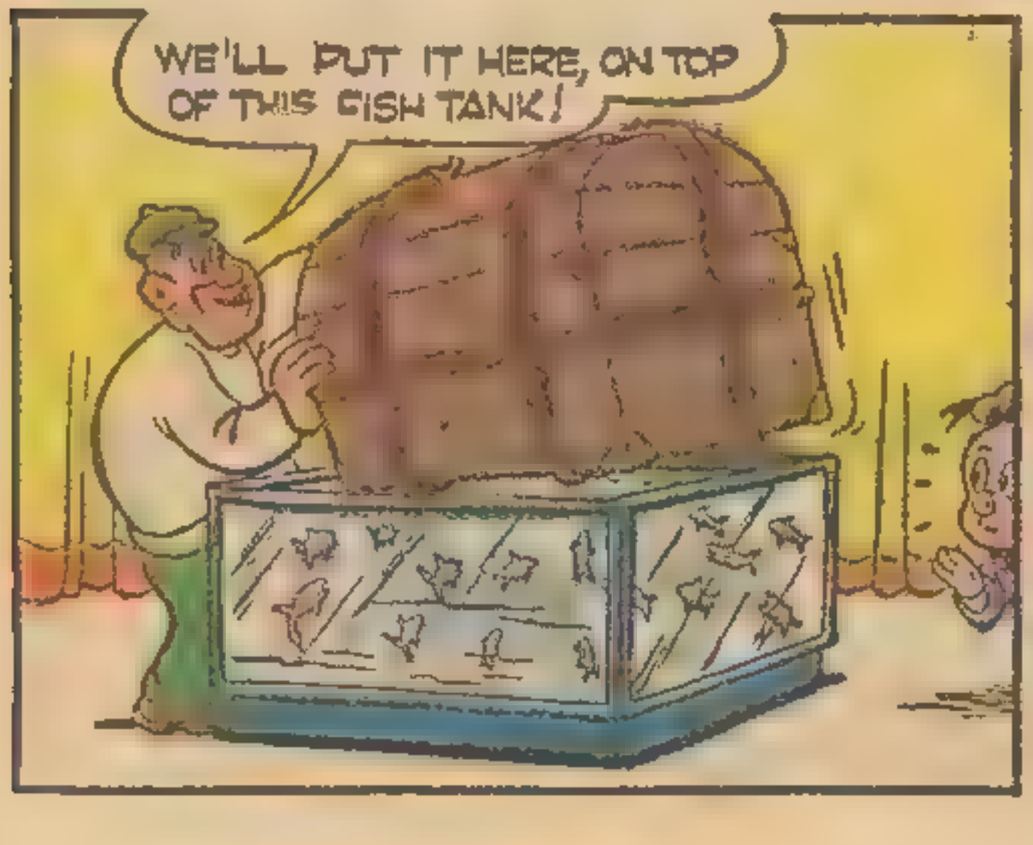

ER...AH... WHAT HE MEANS, FOLKS, IS THAT YOU'LL BE A-HEAD WHEN YOU SHOP IN MY STORE! HA! HA! HA!

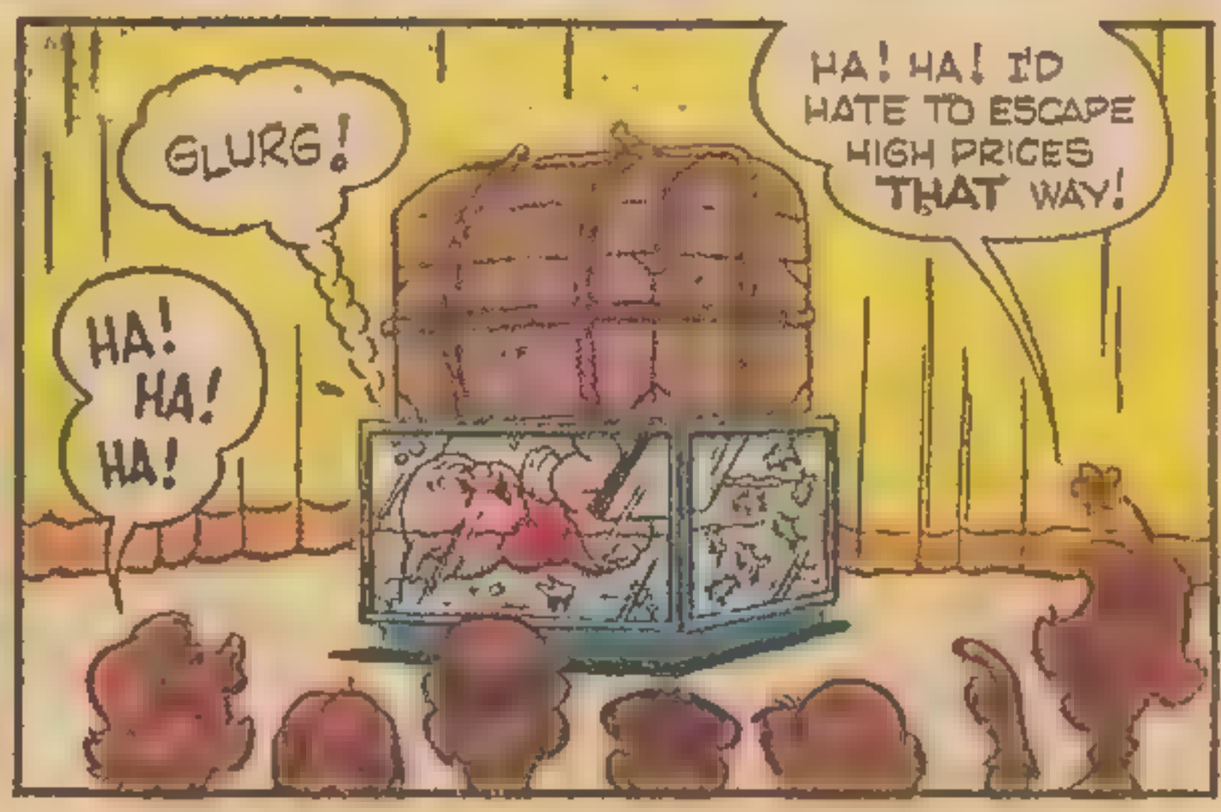

DO SOMETHING, OR YOU'LL CLOSE ME BEFORE I OPEN!!
Y-YES, SIR, MR. FINKLE!


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WILL NOW DO MY "LOCKED TRUNK" ESCAPE!
YES! ESCAPE HIGH PRICES AT FINKLES!


1-2-3-
JUST A MINUTE, BUDDY!


LET'S PUT IT WHERE WE CAN ALL SEE IT!
UH-OH! HE'S MOVING IT AWAY FROM THE TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR!


WE'LL PUT IT HERE, ON TOP OF THIS FISH TANK!


GLURG!
HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! I'D HATE TO ESCAPE HIGH PRICES THAT WAY!

ONE MORE SLIP AND YOU'RE THROUGH, UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES, SIR, MR. FINKLE! (GLUGGLE!)

SHORTLY...

HAVING RAISED THE LITTLE LADY IN MID-AIR, WITH NO VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT...

I THEN COVER HER W.TH THIS FINE FINKLE SHEET WHICH SELLS FOR ONLY NINETY-EIGHT CENTS!

AND ZIP! SHE'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

HOW DID IT GO, PETUNIA?

FINE, CICERO! I UNHOOKED THE WIRES THAT HELD ME UP AND CRAWLED UNDER THE DRAPES! TEE HEE!

COULD YOU MAKE ME DISAPPEAR?

GOSH, MADAME, I'M SORRY, BUT...

WHAT? YOU REFUSE?

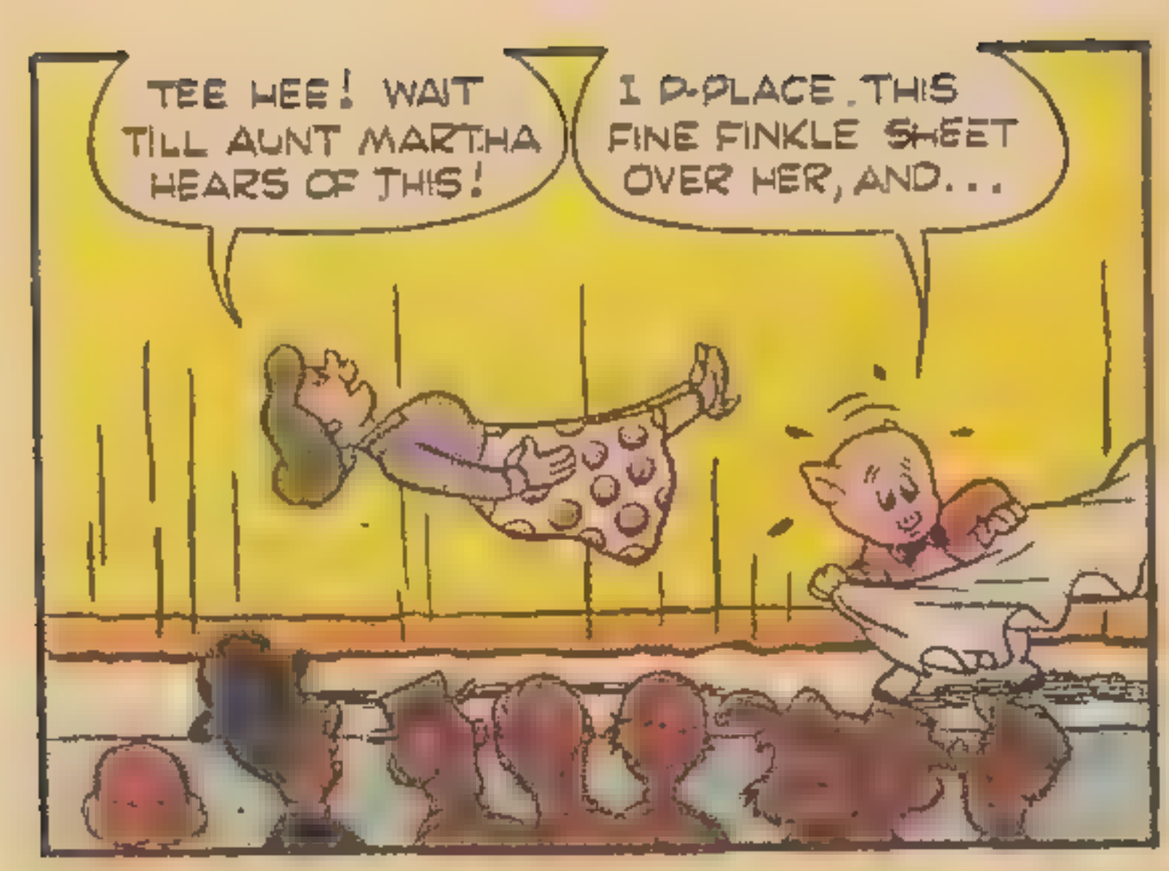
MR. FINKLE, MY WIFE HAS MADE A SIMPLE REQUEST! I DEMAND THAT HE...

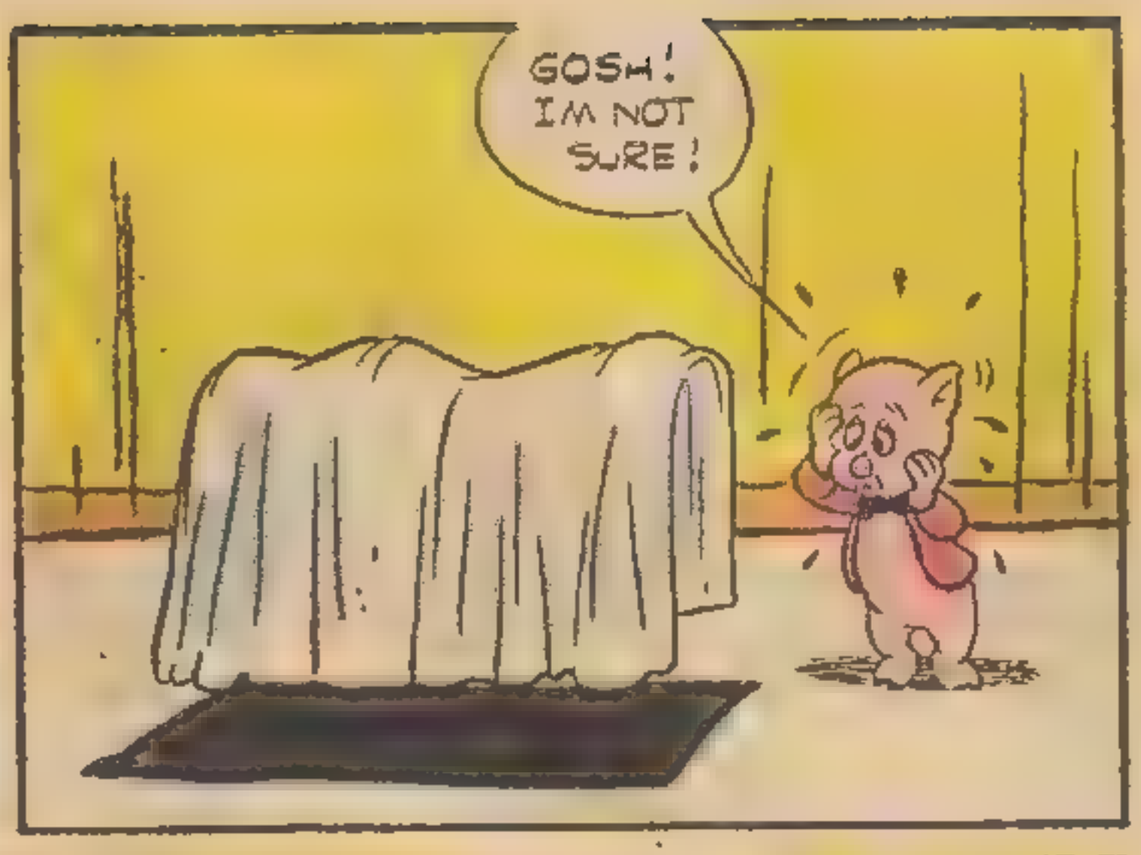
YES, SIR! THE CUSTOMER IS NEVER WRONG AT FINKLE'S!

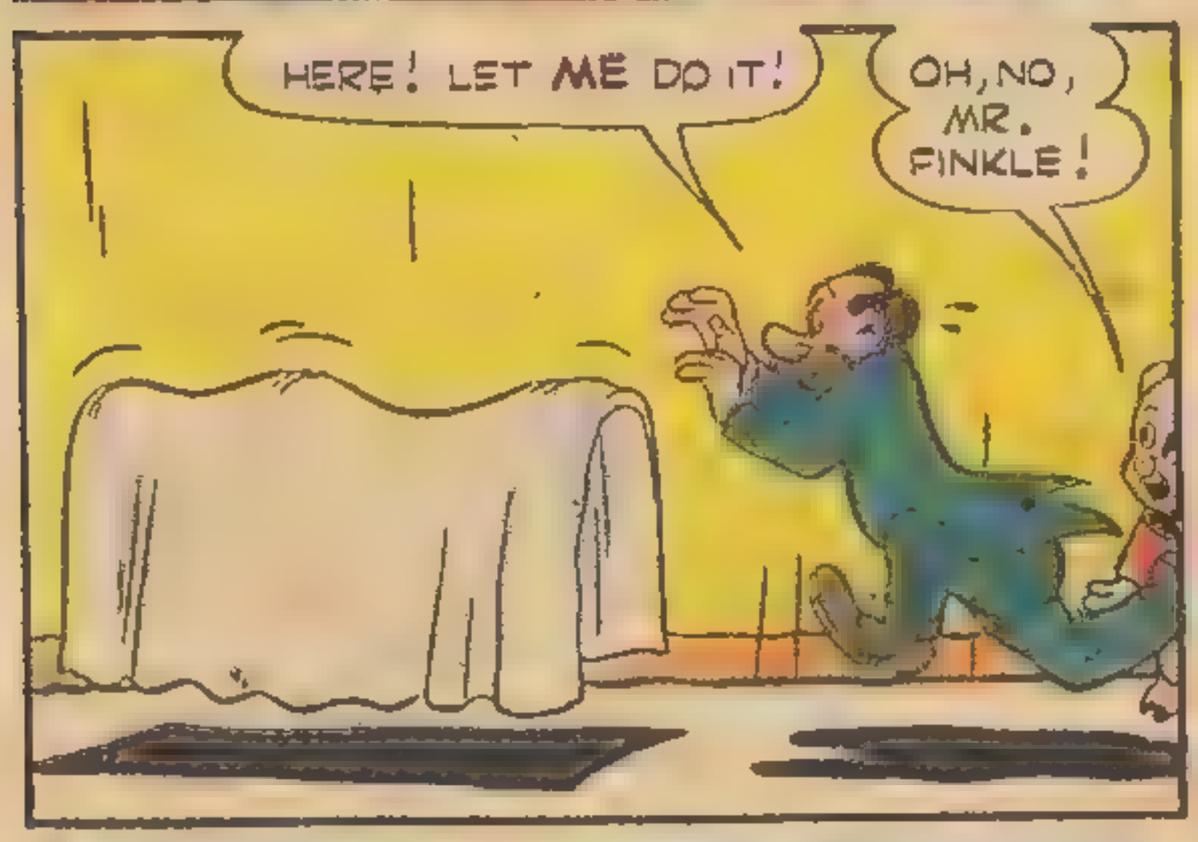
DO WHAT SHE SAYS OR I'LL MAKE YOU VANISH!

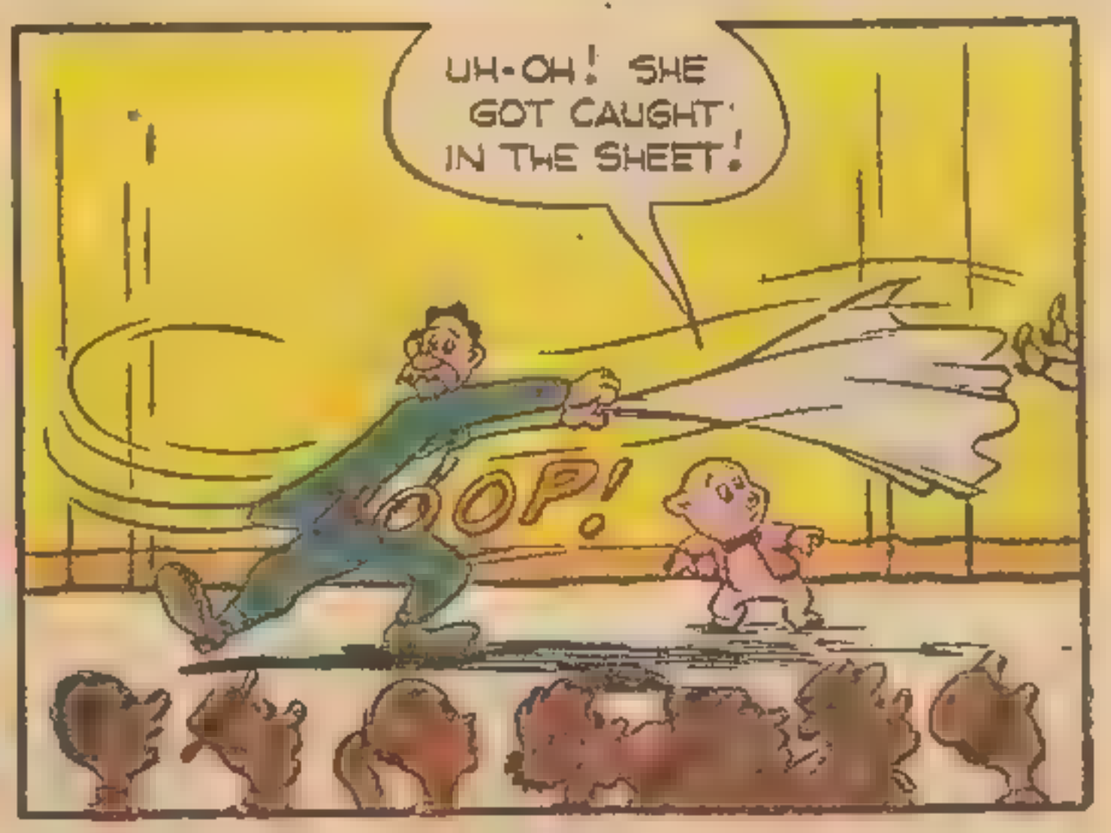
Y-YES, SIR!

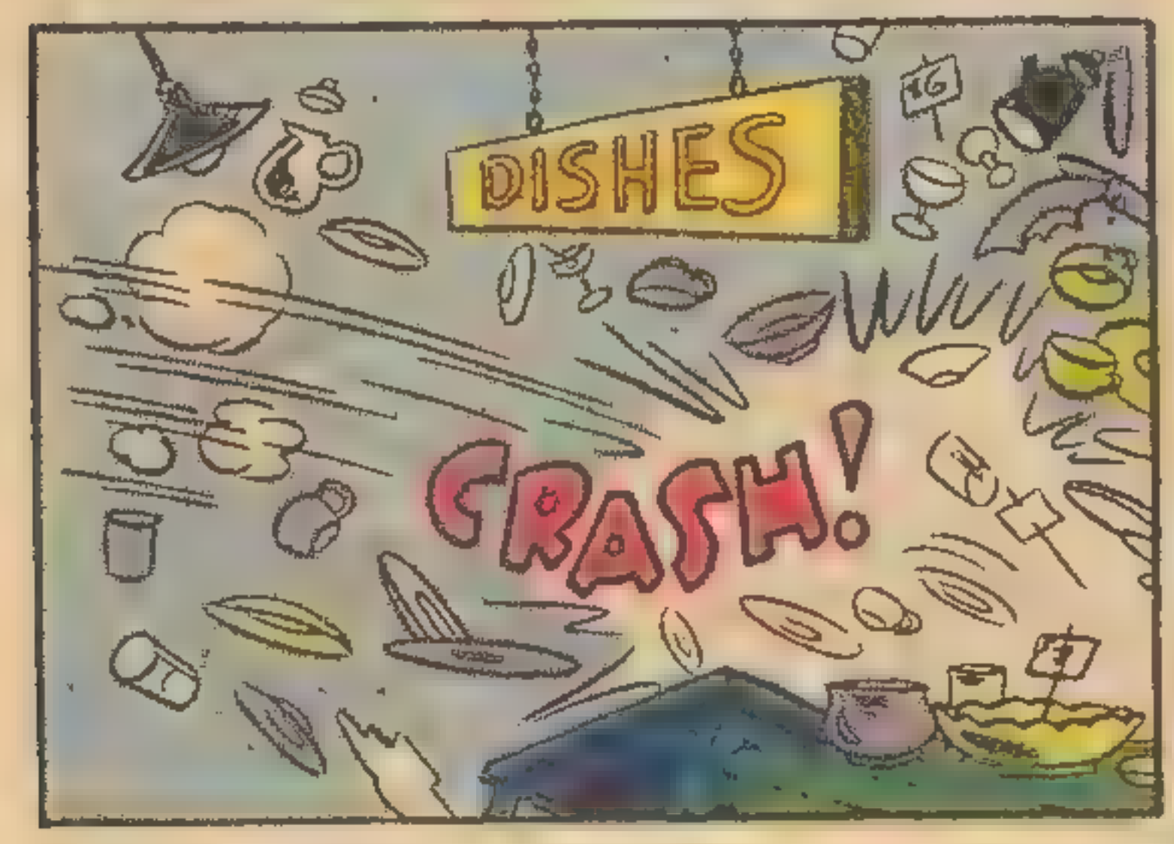
JUST FOR FUN! TEE HEE!

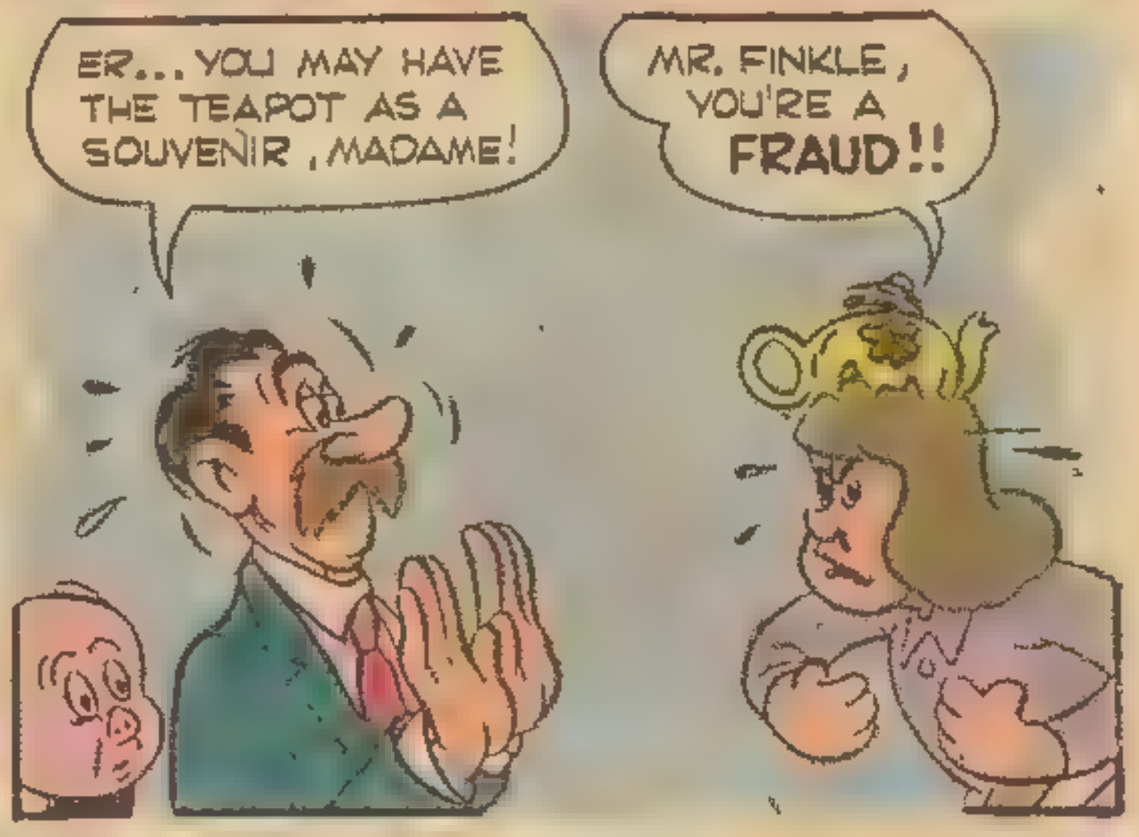

TEE HEE! WAIT TILL AUNT MARTHA HEARS OF THIS!
I D-PLACE THIS FINE FINKLE SHEET OVER HER, AND...

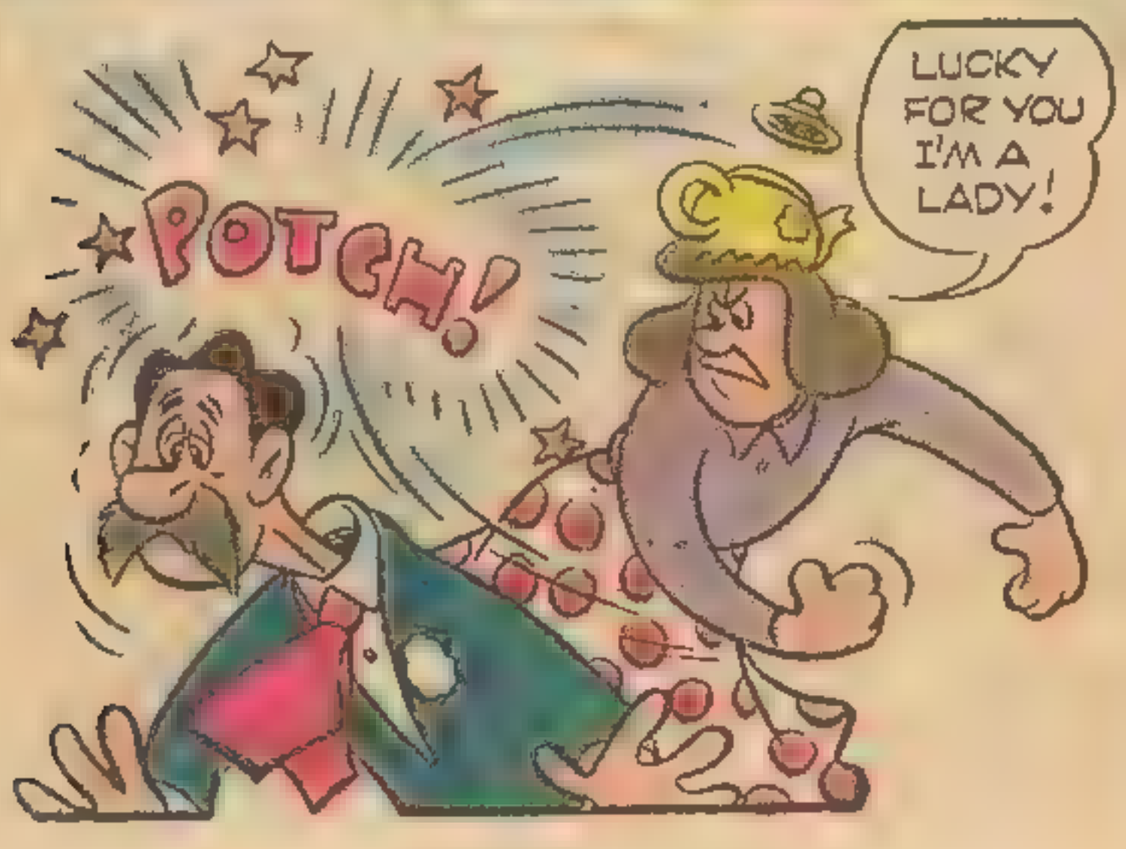

GOSH! I'M NOT SURE!

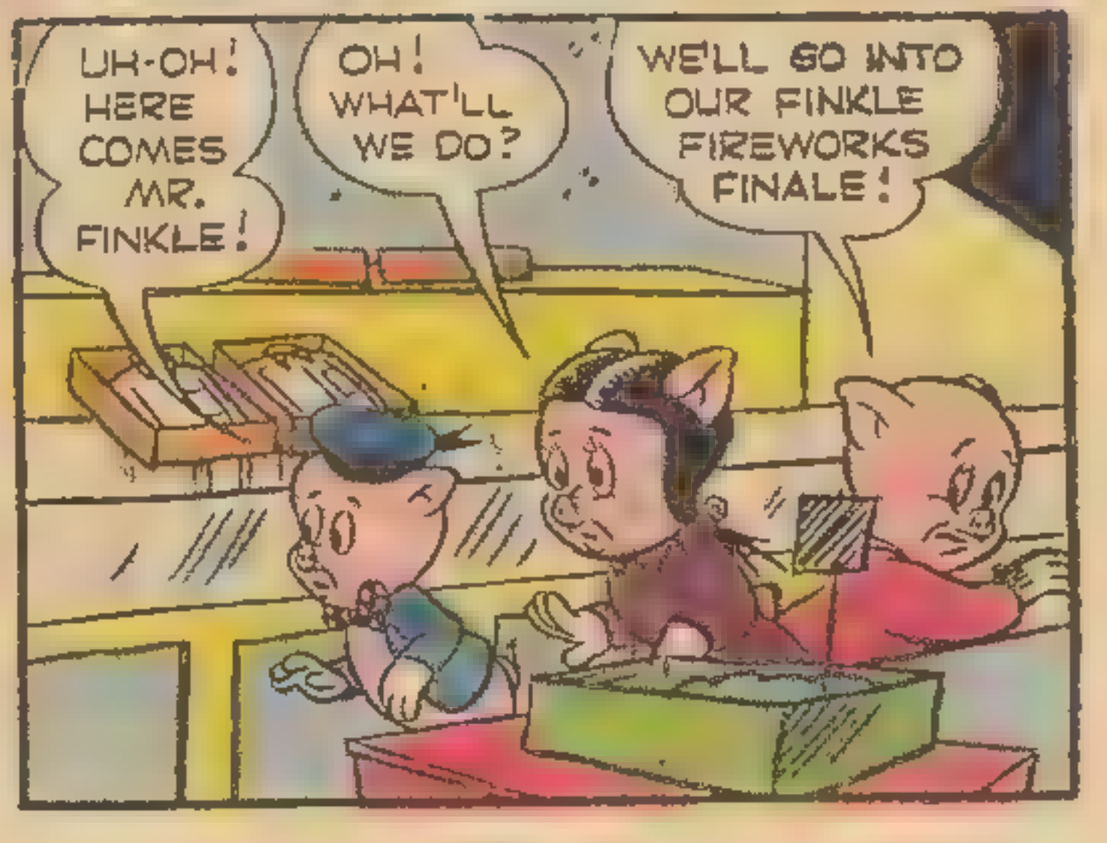

HERE! LET ME DO IT!
OH, NO, MR. FINKLE!

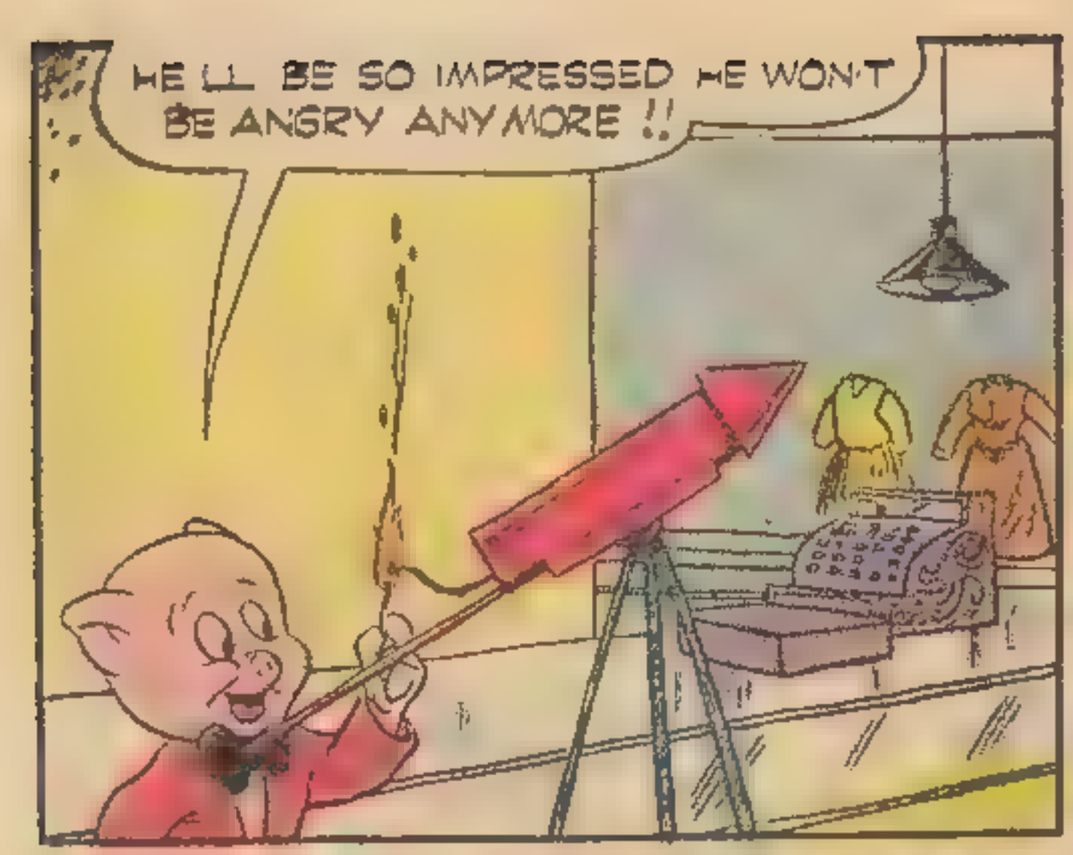

UH-OH! SHE GOT CAUGHT IN THE SHEET!
BOP!


DISHES
CRASH!

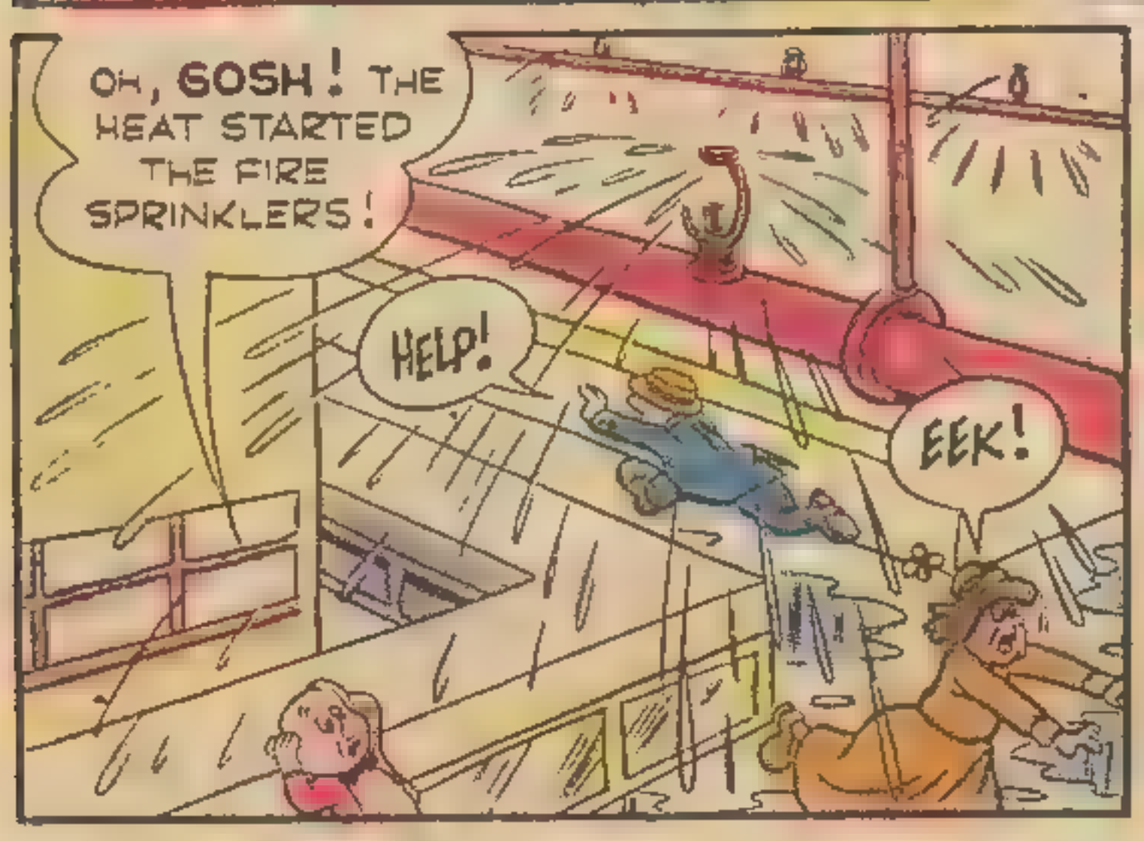

ER... YOU MAY HAVE THE TEAPOT AS A SOUVENIR, MADAME!
MR. FINKLE, YOU'RE A FRAUD!!

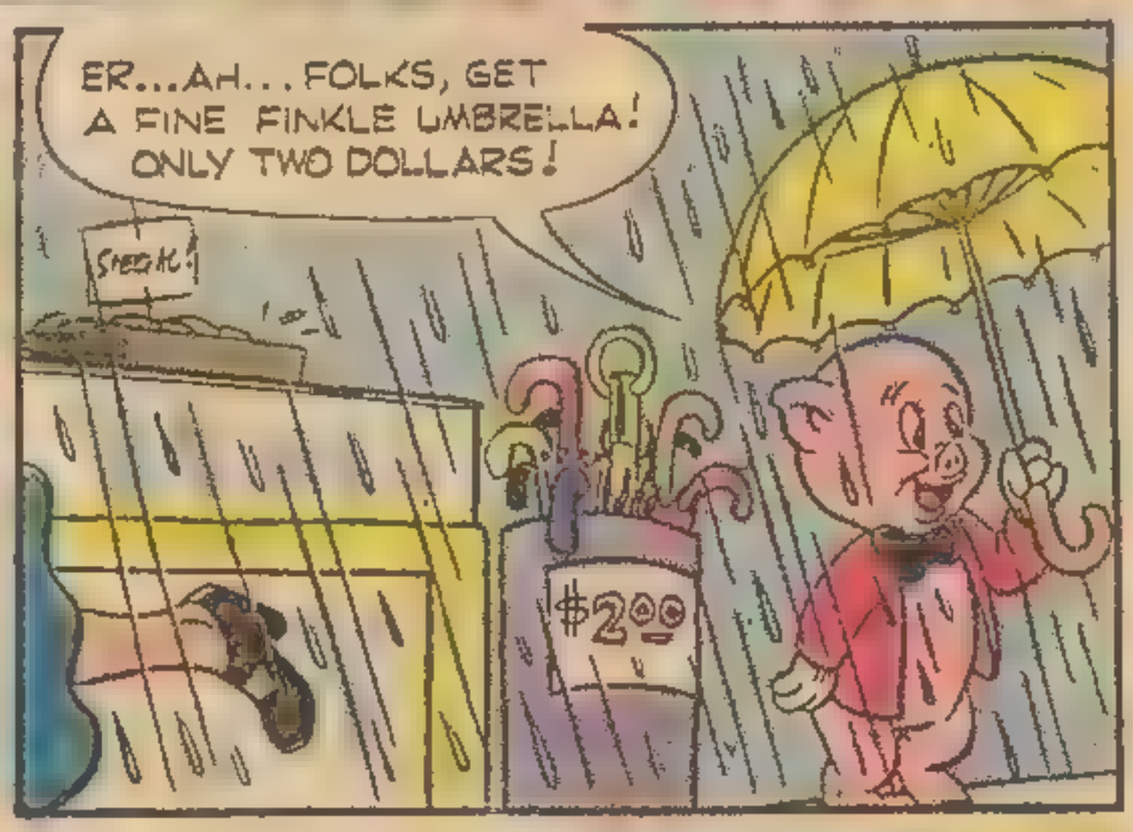

POTCH!
LUCKY FOR YOU I'M A LADY!

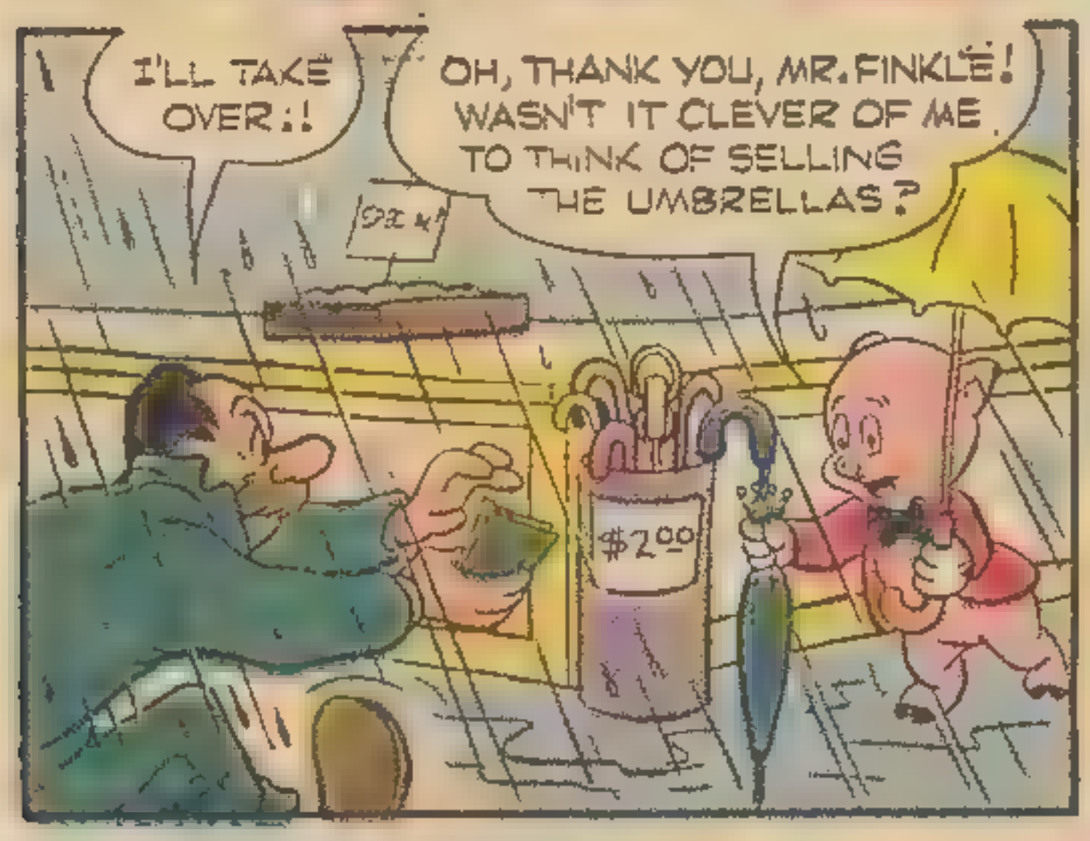

UH-OH! HERE COMES MR. FINKLE!
OH! WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE'LL GO INTO OUR FINKLE FIREWORKS FINALE!

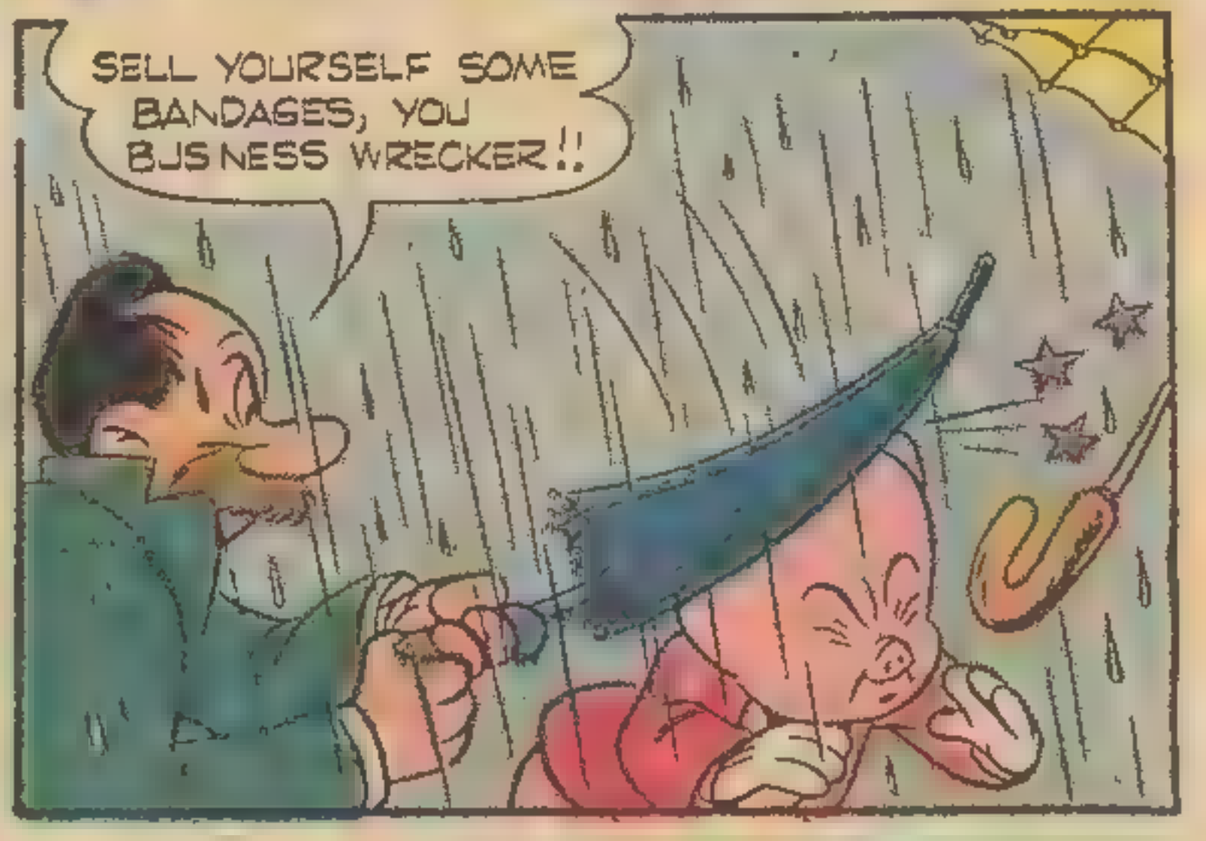

HE LL BE SO IMPRESSED HE WON'T BE ANGRY ANYMORE !!

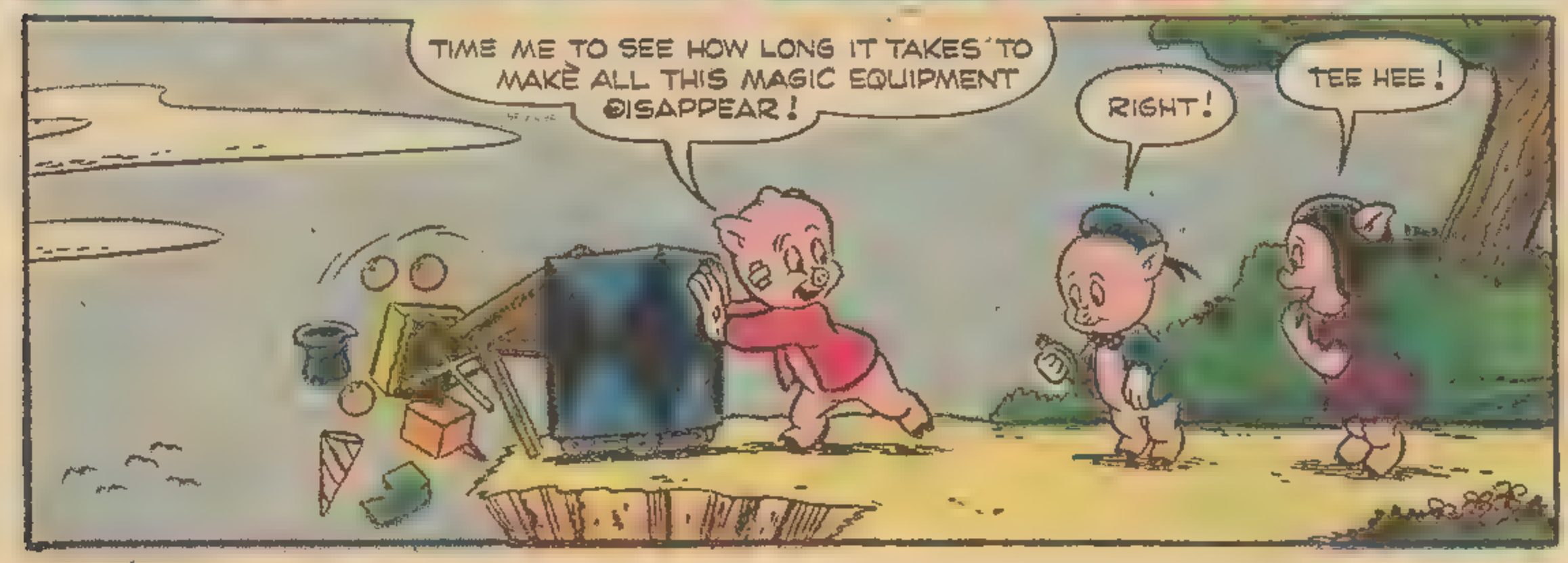
ESSSST!
SHOP AT FINKLE'S


OH, GOSH! THE HEAT STARTED THE FIRE SPRINKLERS!
HELP!
EEK!


ER...AH... FOLKS, GET A FINE FINKLE UMBRELLA! ONLY TWO DOLLARS!
SPLASH!
$2.00


I'LL TAKE OVER!
OH, THANK YOU, MR. FINKLE! WASN'T IT CLEVER OF ME TO THINK OF SELLING THE UMBRELLAS?
$2.00


SELL YOURSELF SOME BANDAGES, YOU BUSINESS WRECKER!!


TIME ME TO SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES TO MAKE ALL THIS MAGIC EQUIPMENT DISAPPEAR!
RIGHT!
TEE HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

ELMER FUDD

and Daffy

E. FUDD

IT'S TEWWIBLE! COUSIN ALMA AND HER FEWOCIOUS LITTLE BWAT ARE COMING FOR A VISIT! THEY'RE AWWIVING TODAY!

HMM! THERE GOES MY FREE ENTRY TO ELMER'S PANTRY!

THE LAST T'ME THEY CAME, THEY WEMAINED FOR THWEE MONTHS!

JUST RELAX, FUDDZY! I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET RID OF 'EM FOR YOU!

UH-OH... HERE THEY COME NOW!

HEY, LOOK... NO BAGGAGE! MAYBE THEY'RE NOT GONNA STAY LONG!

GWEETINGS, COUSIN ALMA! DIDN'T YOU EVEN BWING A SUITCASE?

A SUITCASE? OF COURSE NOT – BUT I'M HAVING A TRUCK BRING MY **TRUNKS** OVER!

WOO! WOO! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE REALLY MOVING IN ON YOU!

EV'WYTHING HAPPENS TO ME! WEMEMBER YOUR PWOMISE TO HELP ME GET WID OF THEM!

MOVING

THAT NIGHT...

I TWUST YOU WON'T BE FWIGHTENED, COUSIN ALMA, BUT I'M AFWAID I HAVE **MICE** HERE!

TSK! TSK! DO TELL!

GWACIOUS! THERE'S ONE NOW!

TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE **MANY** MICE?

OH, MY YES! HUNDWEDS! I JUST CAN'T GET WID OF THEM!

IN THAT CASE, YOU WON'T MIND MY LITTLE ELMO'S HOBBY!

ELMO DARLING! YOU CAN BRING THE BOX OUT HERE!

OH, GOODY! WE WERE GETTIN' AWFUL LONESOME IN THERE!

ISN'T IT NICE FOR LITTLE BOYS TO HAVE PETS? AND WHITE MICE ARE SO CUTE!

LATER...

WELL, THAT DIDN'T WORK! WHAT BWAINSTORM IDEA HAVE YOU GOT NOW?

I'M GONNA CREATE A KING-SIZE INCONVENIENCE! I'LL CUT THE ELECTRIC WIRE! THAT'LL GET RID OF THEM!

IT WOULD BE TEWWIBLE IF THE LIGHTS WENT OUT AGAIN! WE BEEN HAVING A LOT OF TWOUBLE THAT WAY!

OOPS! THERE IT GOES! I'M SOWWY, BUT THIS HAPPENS ALMOST EVWY NIGHT!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, COUSIN ELMER! WE'RE PREPARED FOR THINGS LIKE THIS!

THERE! ISN'T THIS NICE AND COZY? IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET HERE!

!

MIDNIGHT...

I SAID I'D GET RID OF 'EM, AND I WILL! HERE...TRY THIS TUBA ON FOR SIZE!

DO YOU THINK THIS'LL WORK?

PEACE AND QUIET IS WHAT SHE LIKES, EH? WOO! WOO! WE'LL GET HER OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!

OOMPAH! OOMPAH! BLAT! BLAT!

AND HOW LONG DOES THIS SORT OF THING GO ON?

OH, ALL NIGHT, MADAM! WE PRACTICE TILL THE SUN COMES UP!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!

HOORAY!

SLAM

WOO! WOO! WE DID IT!

COME ON, BOYS! WHO'S GONNA GIVE THE DOWNBEAT?

BUT...BUT... WE THOUGHT...

NOTHIN' I LIKE BETTER 'N A GOOD OLD **JAM SESSION!** COME ON, CATS... GET IN THE GROOVE!

DAWN...

I'M THWOUGH! I CAN'T HIT ANOTHER NOTE!

ME, TOO!

WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CLAMBAKE TONIGHT, BOYS!

YOU AND YOUR CWAZY IDEAS! THIS PWOBLEM WEQUIRES SOMETHING **DWASTIC!**

I'VE GOT A **REAL** IDEA THIS TIME! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT WEFWIGEWATING UNIT?

YOU'LL SEE! IF THIS DOESN'T GET RID OF 'EM, NOTHING WILL!

FIRST, WE GIVE 'EM THE COLD AIR TREATMENT!

ACE REFRIGERATION UNIT

COLD

COOL

VERY COLD

FREEZE

OFF

NEXT, A LITTLE SOMETHING DOWN THE FIREPLACE CHIMNEY! ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE SANTA CLAUS!

TURN 'ER ON, FUDDZY!

WE'LL EITHER FREEZE 'EM OUT OR DROWN 'EM OUT!

THEY'LL COME SCOOTIN' OUT ANY MINUTE NOW! AND HAVE THEIR BAGGAGE RIGHT WITH THEM!

I SURE HOPE THIS DOES THE TWICK!

WHAT'S HAPPEN NG? MAYBE THEY'VE GONE CWAZY, OR SOMETHING!

?

♪WHEEE-EEE!♪

♪YIPEEEEEE!♪

ARE YOU ALL WIGHT IN THERE?

SURE! COME ON IN AND JOIN THE FUN!

WHEE!

HOW SWEET OF YOU TO THINK OF THIS, COUSIN ELMER! HOW DID YOU KNOW I JUST **LOVE** TO SKATE?

TWYING TO DWIVE HER OUT IS DWIVING **ME** OUT... OF MY **MIND**! NOW I HEAR BELLS WINGING!

SNAP OUT OF IT, BALDY... THAT'S YOUR DOORBELL!

IT'S A TELEGWAM FWOM GWANDPA FUDD!

DON'T TELL ME **HE'S** COMING TO VISIT, TOO!

NIGHT RATES

PLEASE INFORM COUSIN ALMA THAT HER TWENTIETH OIL WELL JUST CAME IN. SHE IS NOW WORTH TEN MILLION DOLLARS.

GRANDPA FUDD.

I HAD NO IDEA COUSIN ALMA HAD STWUCK IT WICH IN OIL!

SAY! IF I'M **WEAL NICE** TO HER, MAYBE SHE WILL SET ME UP IN BUSINESS!

BUT, PAL...YOU DON'T WANT THOSE PESTS AROUND HERE!

PLEASE! USE MORE WESPECT WHEN YOU SPEAK OF MY DEAR, SWEET COUSIN AND HER PWECIOUS LITTLE ANGEL!

WHAT A DISGUSTIN' DEVELOPMENT **THIS** IS!

YOO-HOO! **DEAR** COUSIN ALMA! YOUR BWEAKFAST IS WEADY!

AND ABOUT TIME! IM HUNGRY!

ME, TOO, MA!

I HAVE PWEPARED SOME DELICIOUS FWIED EGGS...SUNNY SIDE UP!

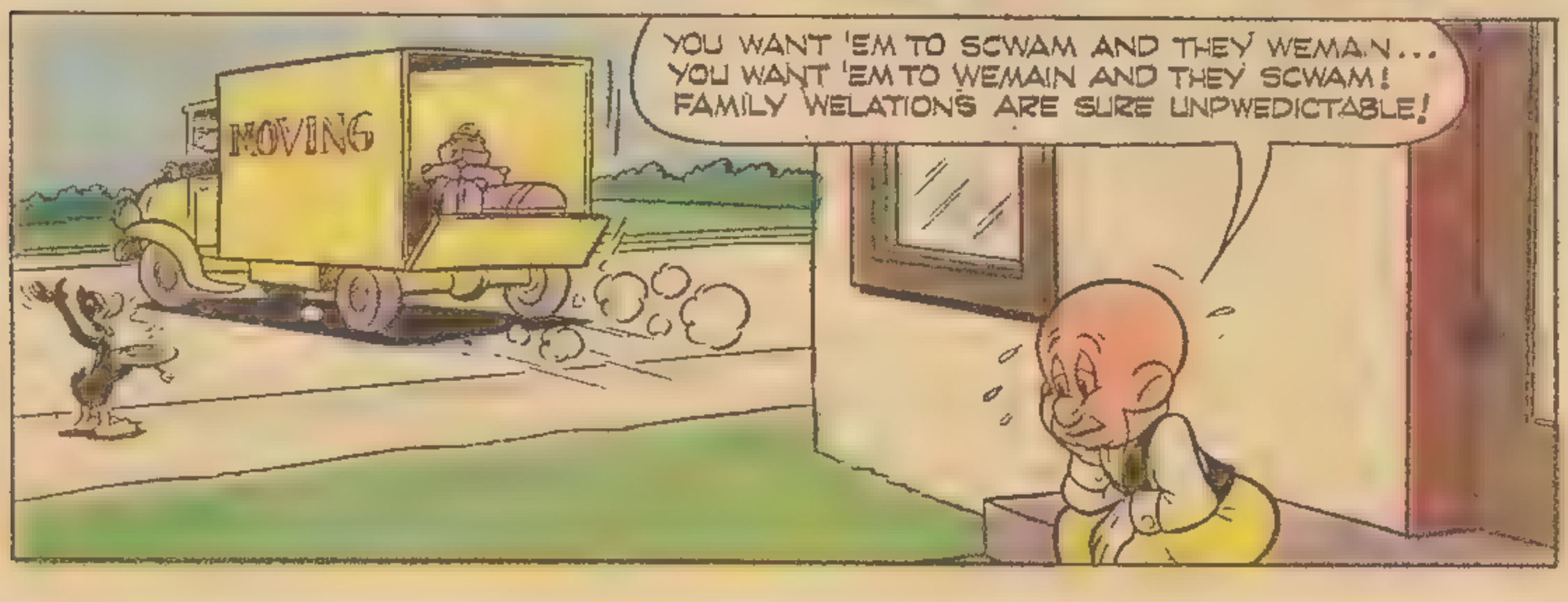
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SERVING ME EGGS LIKE THAT? **ARE YOU TRYING TO GET RID OF ME?**

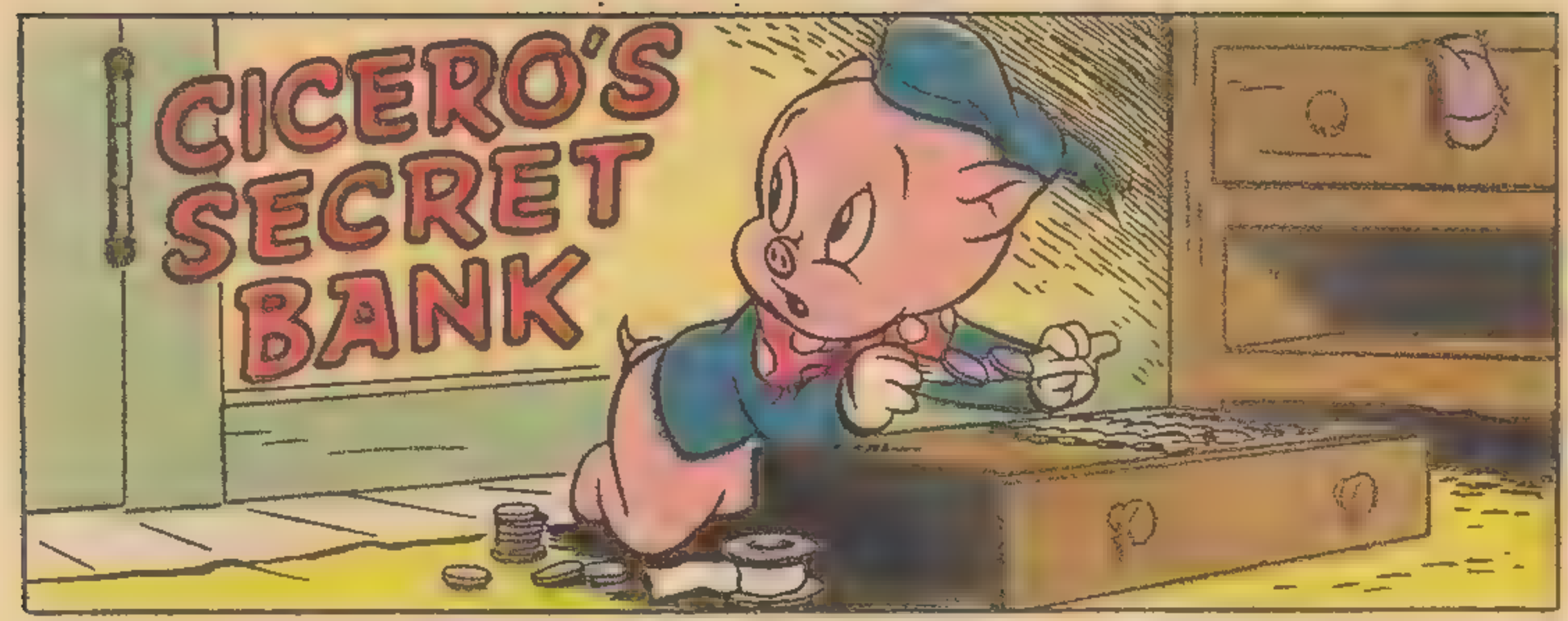
BUT...BUT...

I LIKE EGGS TURNED **OVER** AND FRIED ON **BOTH** SIDES!

BUT... BUT...

COME, ELMO! I GUESS WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE NOT WANTED!





"Hi, Petunia!" said Cicero Pig, dragging himself wearily into the house.

"Hi, yourself!" smiled Petunia. "How was business today?"

"Great!" answered Cicero. If I can collect as many old newspapers and magazines tomorrow, I'll have enough money to buy my space suit and a helmet and a ray gun."

"Why, that's wonderful, Cicero!" Petunia looked admiringly at her little cousin. "Guess you'll be taking off for outer space any day now."

Cicero giggled, grabbed a fresh-baked roll off the dinette table, then headed for the bathroom to get cleaned up for dinner.

But before washing up, Cicero had something very important to do — he had to hide the money he had earned that day in his special secret place that nobody, not even Petunia, knew about.

First he locked his bedroom door, then he got a roll of adhesive tape from his desk and laid it on the floor in front of his dresser. Squatting down, he opened the bottom drawer of the dresser and emptied it of clothes and odds and ends. Then he pulled the drawer clear out of the dresser and laid it upside down on the floor. His eyes sparkled happily as he gazed at the bottom of the drawer, for taped to it in neat rows were half dollars, quarters, dimes, nickels, and pennies. This was Cicero's secret hiding place!

"Oh, boy!" he exclaimed. "I just guess this is the best hiding place there is! Nobody would ever find my money here!"

After taping his day's earnings along with the rest of his money, he put everything back in order. Then he unlocked his door and hurried to the bathroom to clean up for dinner.

The next morning at breakfast, Petunia said, "When you come home from work this afternoon, Cicero, I'll have a nice surprise for you."

"A surprise!" cried Cicero, and his face lit up like an electric sign. "Oh, please, Petunia! Tell me quick! What is it?"

"If I told you," answered Petunia, "it wouldn't be a surprise!"

Cicero sighed. He knew it would do no good to coax Petunia to tell him, so he finished his breakfast, picked up the lunch Petunia had prepared for him, got his little red wagon out of the garage, and started off.

As he trudged across town to begin his paper collecting job, Cicero tried to figure out what Petunia's surprise might be. "Maybe it's something to go with my space outfit," he thought. "I sure hope so."

But after starting to work he forgot all about Petunia's surprise, for he collected such a stack of old papers and magazines that he had to make trip after trip to Hank, the junk man, to sell them. And the quarters, dimes, nickels, and pennies Hank paid him made his pockets bulge and brought a big grin to his face.

"Golly!" exclaimed the happy pig. "How super! I can buy my space outfit tomorrow for sure! Then Rusty will let me join his space club. Oh, boy! I can hardly wait!"

Cicero worked hard until four-thirty, then tired but excited and happy, he headed for home.

Later, as he was putting his wagon in the garage, he suddenly remembered about the surprise Petunia had promised him.

Like a tornado, he swooshed across the yard and into the house. "Petunia! Petunia!" he shrieked. "Where's my surprise?"

"Come up here," called Petunia from the top of the stairs.

Cicero tore through the house and up the stairs. He found Petunia waiting for him in front of his closed bedroom door.

"Shut your eyes, Cicero," Petunia told him, "and don't peek until I tell you."

Cicero obediently squeezed his eyes shut tight.

Petunia opened the door and led him into his room. "Okay! You may look now!"

Cicero's eyes popped open and he stared in bewilderment at his room. Nothing looked familiar.

"What's happened in here?" Cicero gasped.

"I traded in your old furniture on a brand new set," smiled Petunia. "See? New bunk beds, new desk, new lamp, new carpet, new curtains, and a new dresser."

A new dresser! Cicero turned pale and his heart flippity-flopped down into his shoes. His money! Where was all his money?

"Petunia!" he screamed. "What have you done with my old dresser?"

"It's at Featherwaite's furniture store," said Petunia. "But I—"

Cicero did not wait to hear more. He sped out of the house and down the street to Featherwaite's store.

"Please," he said to the clerk. "Where do you keep secondhand furniture?"

"In the basement," answered the clerk pleasantly. 'Take the elevator or those stairs over there."

Cicero took the stairs, about two steps at a time, and was soon in the basement. He looked all around for a clerk but was unable to find one, so he wriggled in and out among pieces of furniture until he finally located his old dresser.

With trembling hands and thumping heart he jerked out the bottom drawer and turned it upside down.

"Oh, it's gone!" Cicero wailed. "My money's gone!"

Blinded by tears, he replaced the drawer, trudged out of the store, and headed home.

"I'll never get my money back," he sobbed brokenheartedly. "Now I can't be a space man, and I wanted to be one more than anything. I won't have anybody to play with, either, 'cause all my pals belong to Rusty's space club. That old Petunia! It's all her fault!"

But when Cicero reached home, Petunia rushed up to him and plopped a very heavy paper bag into his hands. Astonished, Cicero peeped into the bag.

"My money!" he cried joyously. "Where did you find it?"

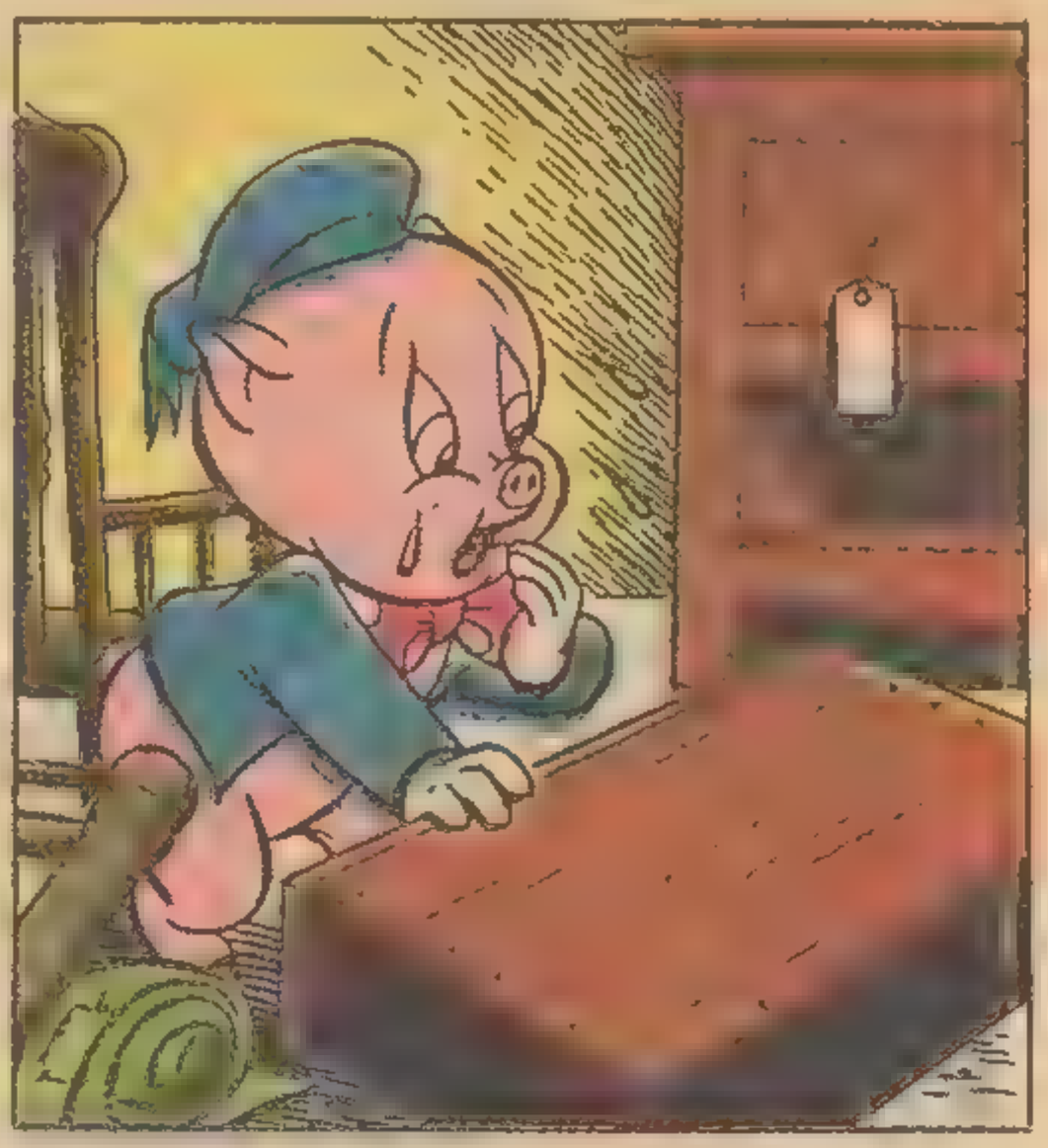
"Stuck on the bottom drawer of your old dresser," explained Petunia. "I pulled the drawer out of the dresser to see if any of your clothes had slipped through, and when I started to push the drawer back, a dime dropped off. Was I surprised when I turned the drawer up and saw all that money taped to it."

"I guess anybody would be surprised to find money there! But why didn't you tell me you found it?"

"How could I?" asked Petunia. "I started to, but you shot out of the house like a cannon ball! But I guess everything's okay now, huh?"

"You bet!" exclaimed Cicero. "And thanks a lot for my keen surprise, Petunia. Those bunk beds will be super!"

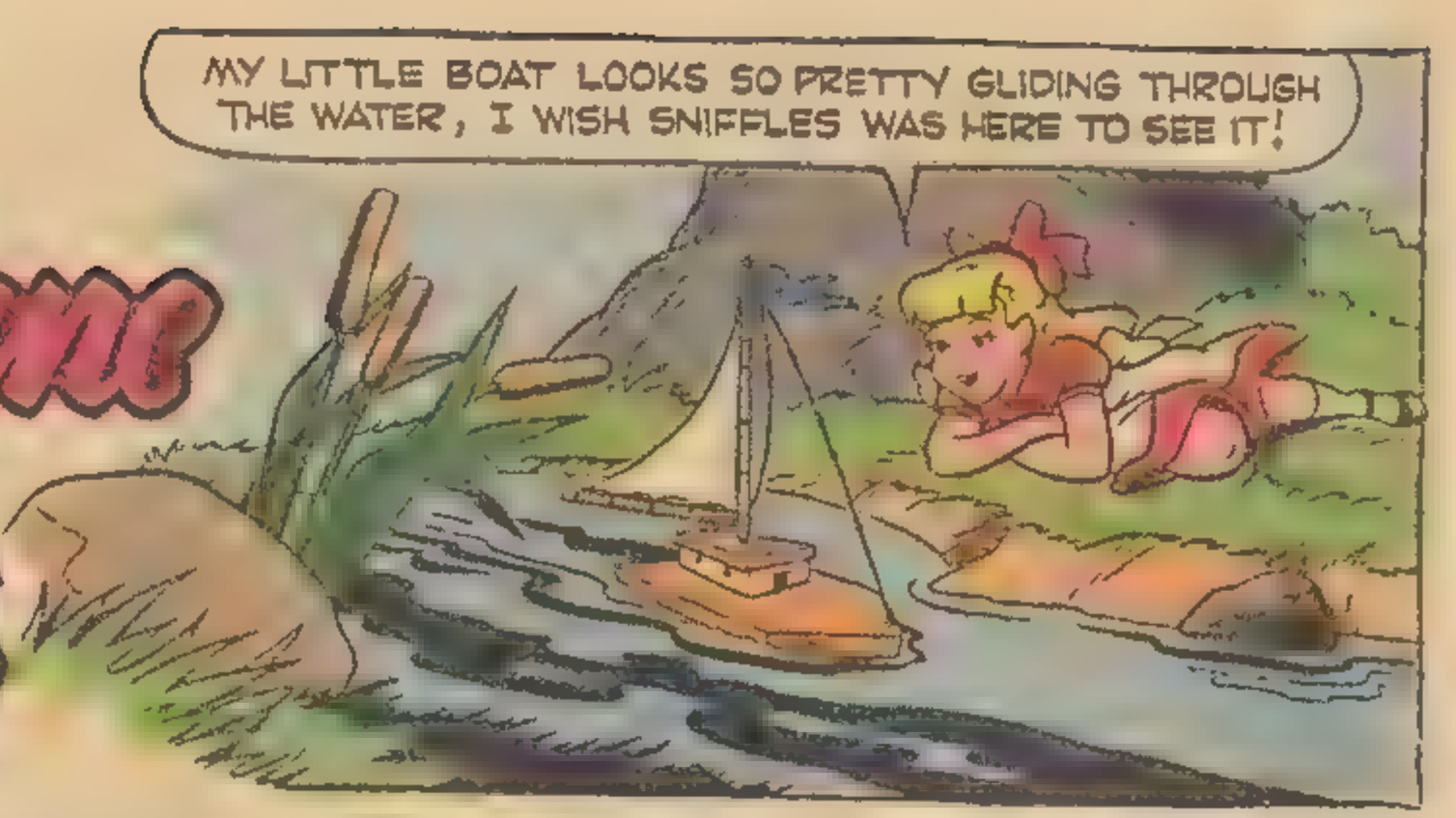
That night Cicero took his money to bed with him. He was taking no more chances with secret hiding places. No, siree!

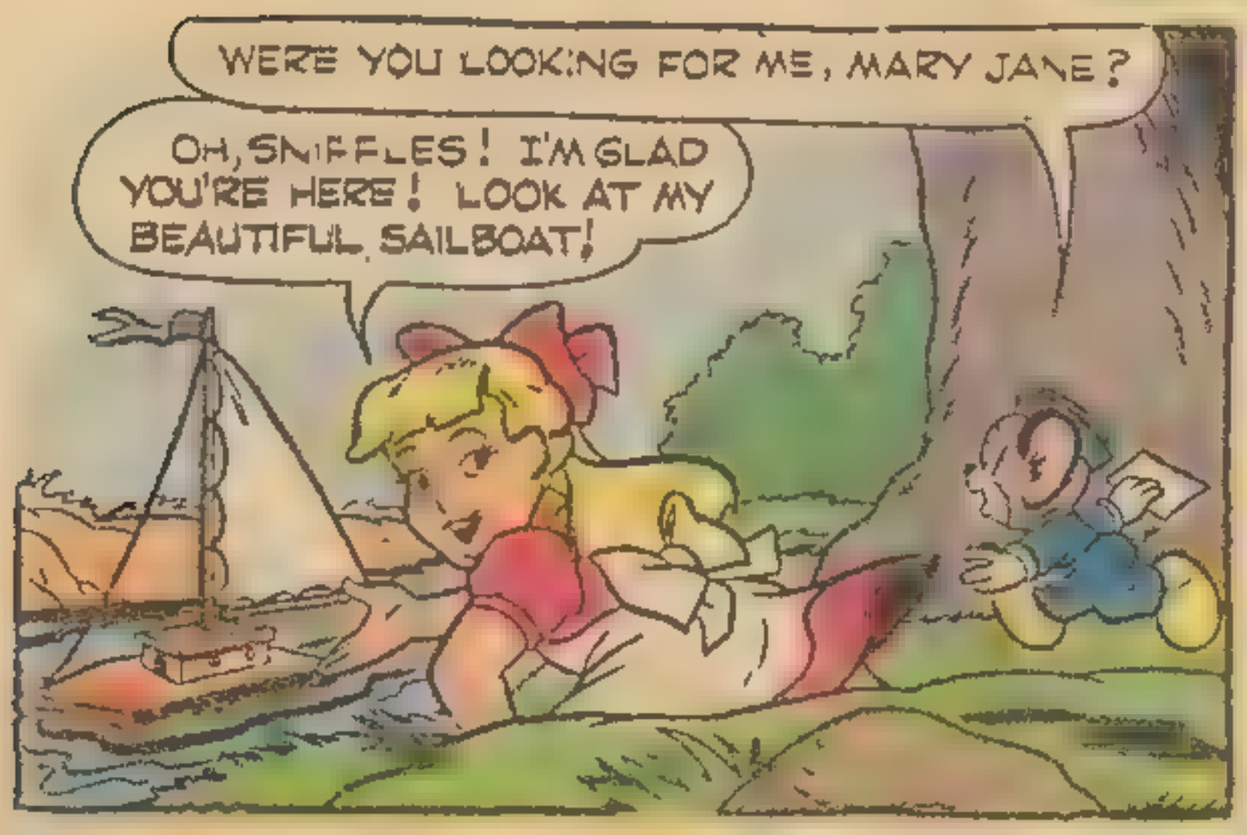


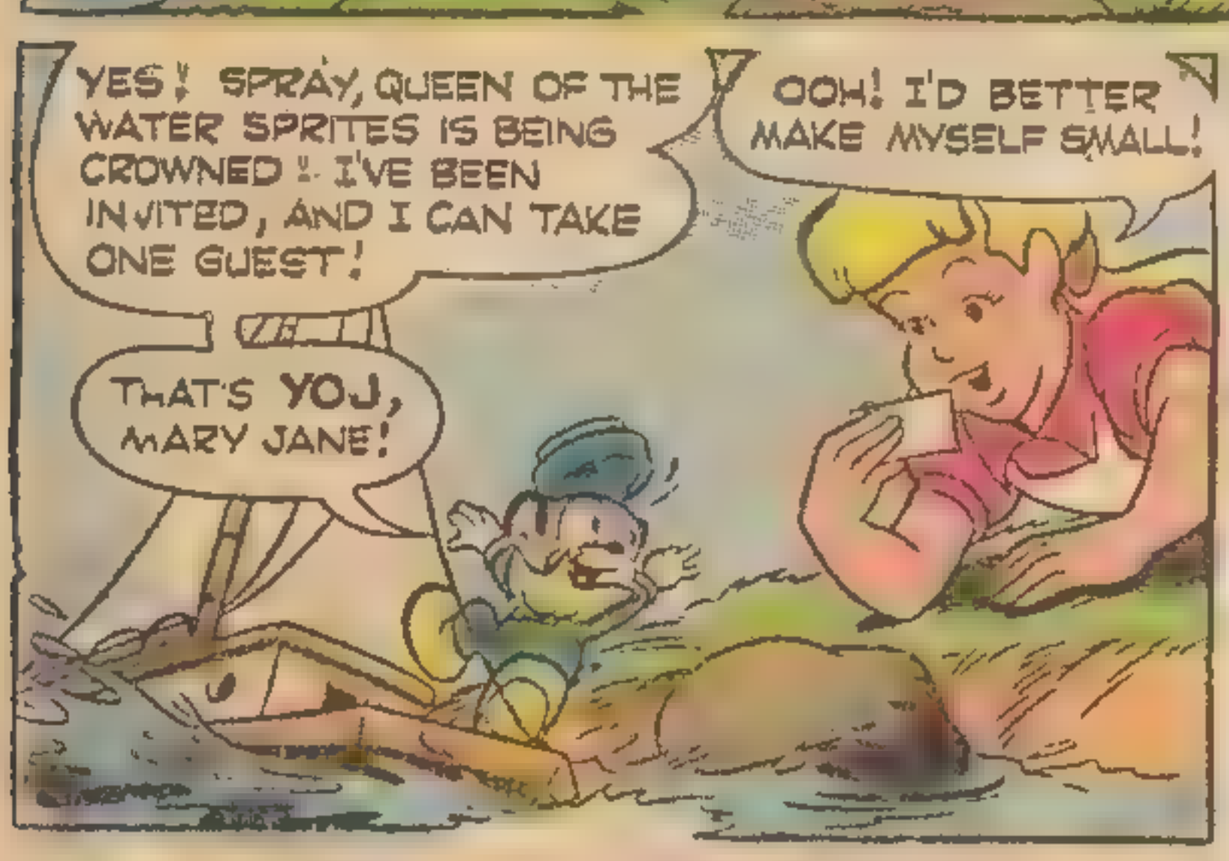
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

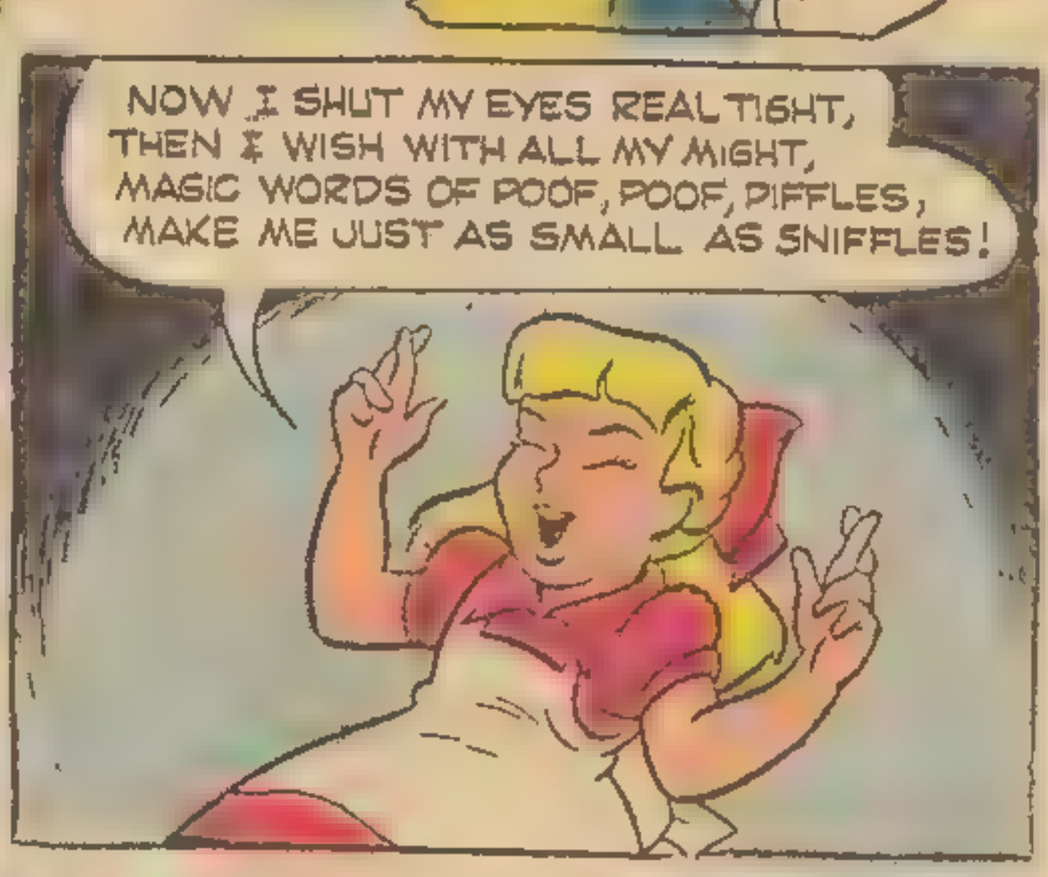
PRESENT

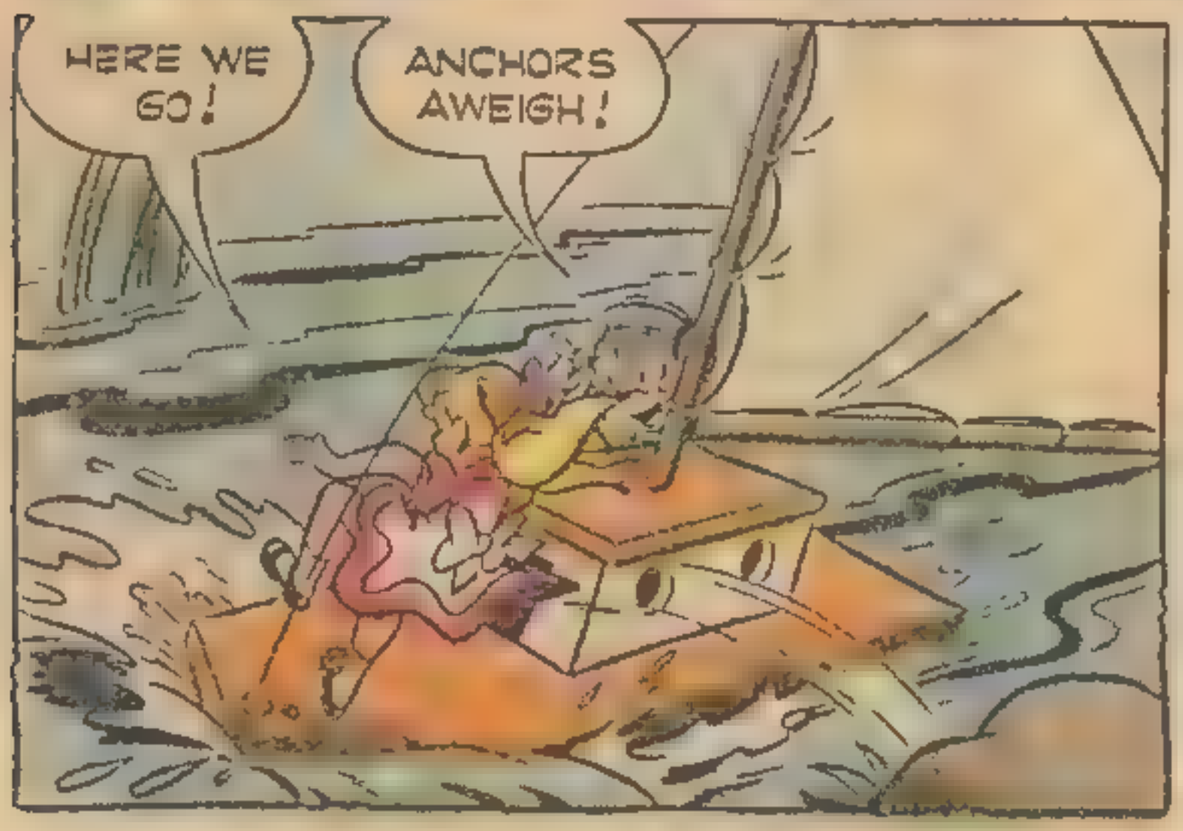
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES






YES! SPRAY, QUEEN OF THE WATER SPRITES IS BEING CROWNED! I'VE BEEN INVITED, AND I CAN TAKE ONE GUEST!
OOH! I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SMALL!
THAT'S YOU, MARY JANE!


NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!



THERE'S THE PLACE!

IT LOOKS JUST WONDERFUL!

AHOY, SEABREEZE! HOW ARE YOU?

AHOY, SNIFFLES!

SEABREEZE, MEET MY FRIEND, MARY JANE!

HELLO!

HOW DO YOU DO! BUT WHY ARE YOU SO SAD? TODAY EVERYONE SHOULD BE HAPPY!

AREN'T WE ALL GOING TO THE CORONATION?

THAT'S JUST IT! THERE ISN'T GOING TO **BE** ANY CORONATION!

FROGGY, THE PIRATE, STOLE THE ROYAL CROWN! QUEEN SPRAY CAN'T BE CROWNED WITHOUT IT!

HOW AWFUL!

WELCOME, SNIFFLES!

YOUR MAJESTY!

WE'LL TRY TO GET THE CROWN BACK IN TIME FOR THE CORONATION, YOUR MAJESTY!

WE SURE WILL!

OH, IF YOU ONLY COULD!

FROGGY HAS A HIDE-OUT IN PIRATE'S COVE!

WE'LL BORROW A COUPLE OF PLANES FROM THE AIR FORCE!

I'LL GO ALONG TO SHOW YOU THE HIDE-OUT!

GOOD!

WE'LL BE THERE VERY SOON NOW!

THERE'S PIRATE'S COVE!

LAND BEHIND THOSE TREES!

QUIET NOW! WE'D BETTER SNEAK UP AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE WE WON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

THERE'S FROGGY!

AND THERE'S THE CROWN!

SHHH...

WE'LL GRAB IT AND RUN! IF WE TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE, IT MIGHT WORK!

EH...WHAT'S THIS?

RUN, MARY JANE! WE'LL HOLD HIM!

HA, HA! I DON'T THINK YOU WILL!

OOF!.

YOU MAY RUN FASTER THAN ME, BUT I CAN JUMP FARTHER THAN ANYBODY!

AND IF ANYBODY WANTS THIS CROWN, THEY **PAYS** ME FOR IT - A NICE FAT RANSOM... NOW INTO THE DUNGEON WITH YOU!

SHORTLY...

THERE ISN'T EVEN A PLACE TO SIT DOWN: I'LL GET MY DRESS ALL DIRTY!

WELL, JUST MAKE SURE YUH DON'T SIT ON **ME**!

OH...

WHY DID THEY PUT **YOU** IN HERE, MR. SPIDER?

NOBODY, **PUT** ME, DAGNABBIT! I CAME OF MY OWN FREE WILL! I **LIKE** DARK, GLOOMY, LONELY PLACES! I'M A HERMIT SPIDER!

WELL, I WANT TO GET OUT!

IF WE ONLY HAD SOME WIRE OR STRONG STRING!

EH? WHAT'S THIS JABBER ABOUT A WIRE?

WE COULD TIE IT TO THESE RUSTY OLD BARS! THEN I'M SURE THE DRAGONFLIES COULD PULL THEM LOOSE!

FIDDLE-FADDLE! YOU DON'T NEED WIRE! I CAN SUPPLY SOMETHING MUCH STRONGER!

OH, THANK YOU, MR. SPIDER!

IF I CAN GET YOU GABBY FOLKS OUTA HERE, MEBBE A FELLER CAN HAVE SOME PEACE AGAIN!

PUUULL... JUST A LITTLE MORE PLEASE!

HOORAY! WE'RE FREE!

BUT WE STILL HAVE TO GET THE CROWN!

THAT'S NO BUSINESS OF MINE! YOU CAN LEAVE NOW, SO GET ON WITH YE!

PLEASE, MR SPIDER, WE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE, IF YOU'LL HELP US GET THE CROWN AWAY FROM FROGGY!

LAND SAKES! SUPPOSE I'LL **HAVE** TO - IF I'M EVER GONNA GET ANY SLEEP!

HEY, YOUNG'UNS! NOT SO FAST! I'VE ONLY GOT EIGHT LEGS... NOT AS YOUNG AS I USED TO BE!

LITTLE GIRL, YOU GRAB THAT CROWN AND THROW IT UP INTO THIS TREE! I'LL DO THE REST!

Z Z Z Z Z

WELL, GO ON, MISS, GO ON! HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

I HOPE I CAN THROW IT THAT HIGH!

UMH...EH...AH...HEY, HOW DID SHE GET OUT?

CATCH, SNIFFLES!

SO YOU WANNA PLAY GAMES, EH? SHIVER ME TIMBERS THIS IS ONE GAME I'M GONNA WIN!

I CAN JUMP THAT HIGH WITHOUT HALF TRYING!

HEY---

WE'LL HELP YOU, MR. PIRATE!

THANK YOU, MR. SPIDER!

DON'T MENTION IT! YOU YOUNG'UNS JUST LEAVE ME BE!

YOU'LL ALL WALK THE PLANK FOR THIS!

WELL, WE GOT IT!

AND WE CAPTURED A PIRATE, AS WELL!

THANKS TO MR. SPIDER'S STRONG WEB!

ISN'T THIS THRILLING?

YES! HEH! HEH! I'D SAY OUR ACHIEVEMENTS MET WITH CROWNING SUCCESS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

HENERY HAWK

HENERY! I JUST DISCOVERED WHY WE'RE NOT GETTING ANY BUSINESS!

CHESTER CHICKEN IS SELLING HIS LEMONADE CHEAPER!

LEMONADE 3¢

DOGGONIT! NO WONDER CHICKENS ARE THE ENEMIES OF US CHICKEN HAWKS! WHAT A DIRTY TRICK!

Lemonade 2¢

HA! HA! WE'LL FIX HIM!

LEMONADE

1¢

LET HIM TRY TO UNDERSELL **THAT**!

AS SOON AS I PUT **THEM** OUT OF BUSINESS I'LL CHARGE PLENTY!

Lemonade 2¢ FREE!

TEE-HEE! WHEN THEY'RE NOT LOOKING, I'LL DUMP THIS HOT CHILI PEPPER IN THEIR LEMONADE!

CHILI PEPPER

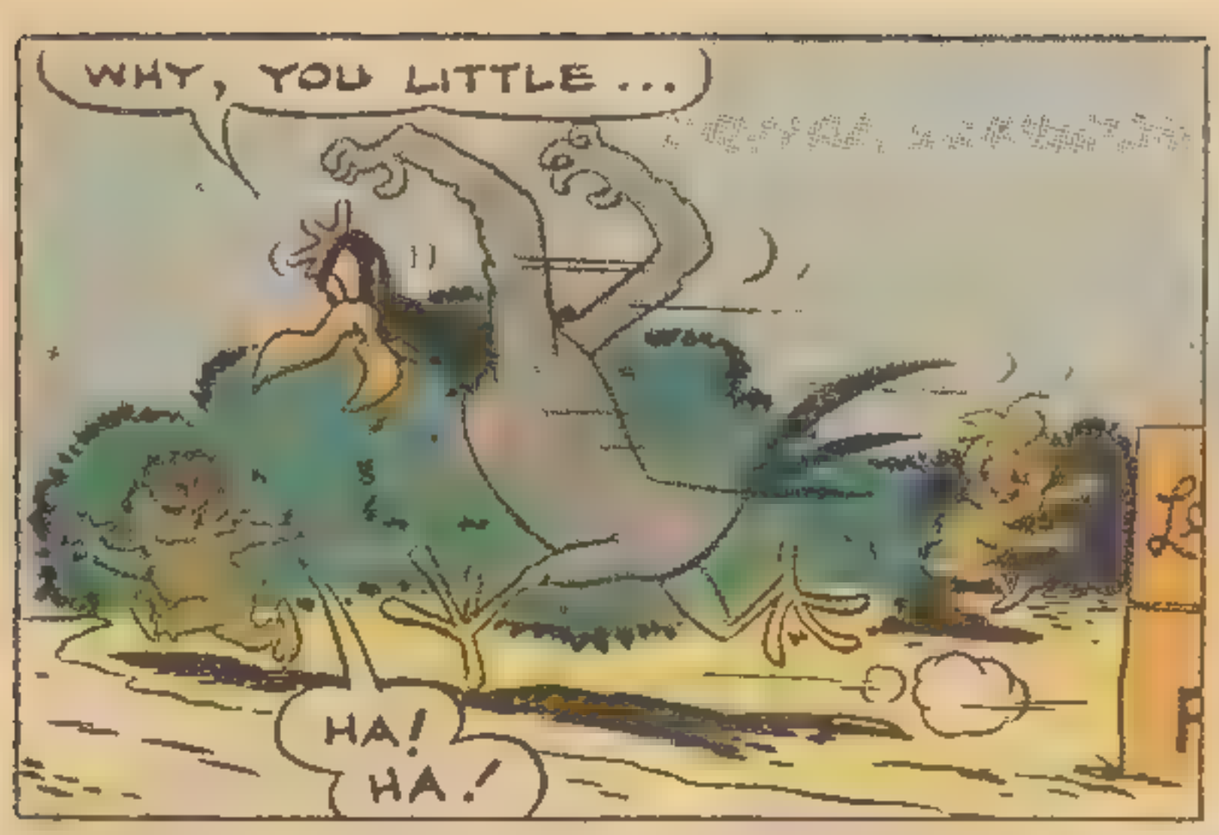
DID YOU SEE THAT CHILI PEPPER, OLLIE? IT GIVES ME AN IDEA... LISTEN... PST... PST...

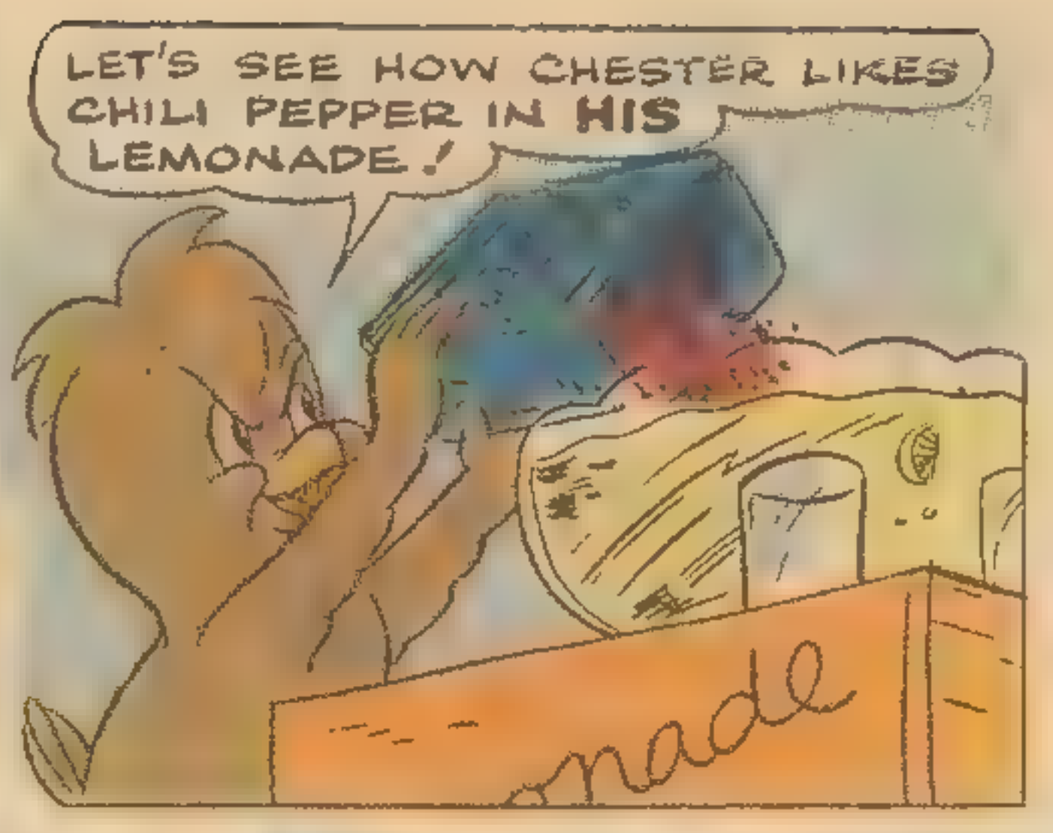
I'LL DO IT!

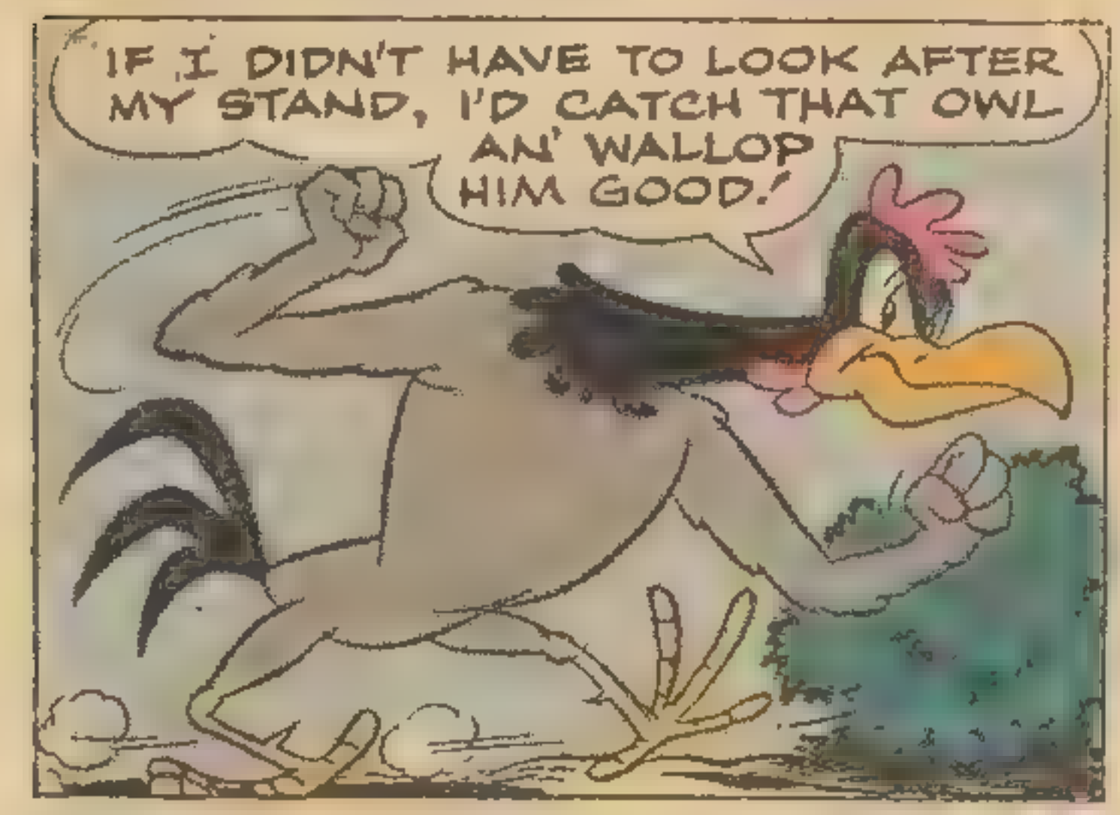
ALL RIGHT, CHESTER, YOU BARNYARD SCAVENGER... COME OUT AND I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!

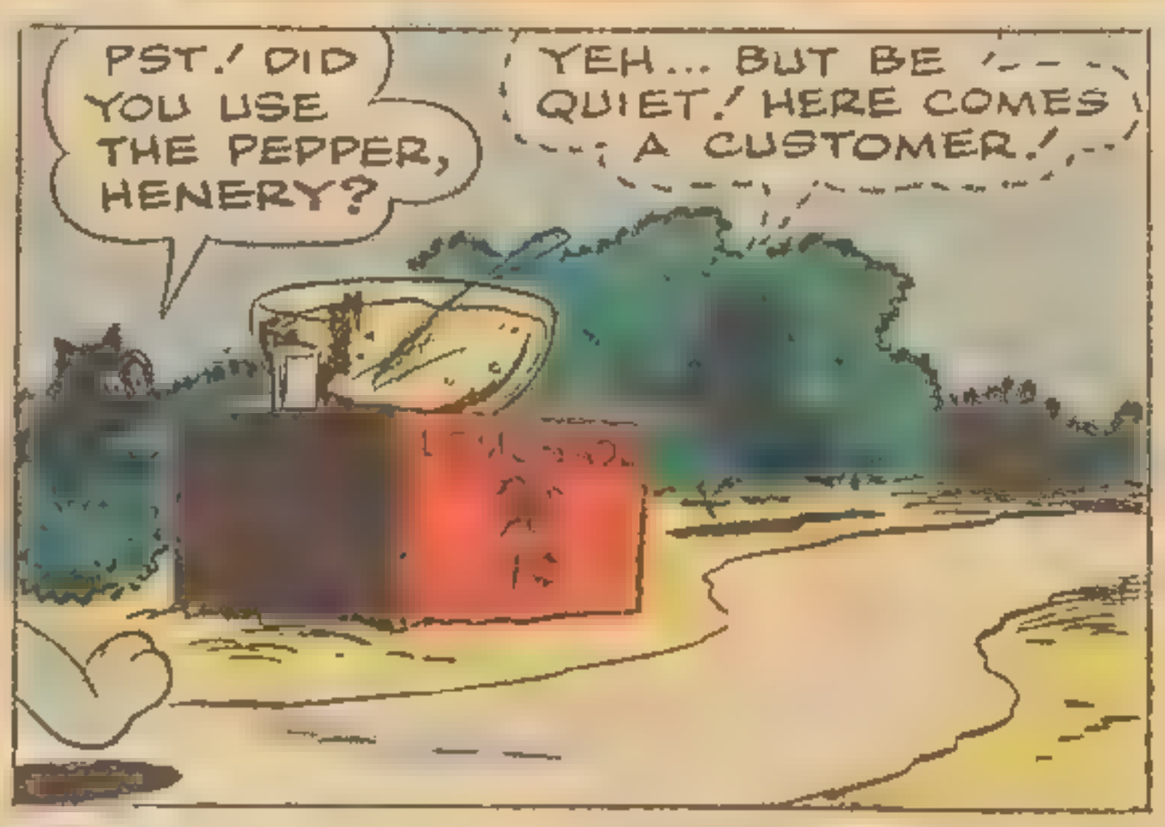
HUH?

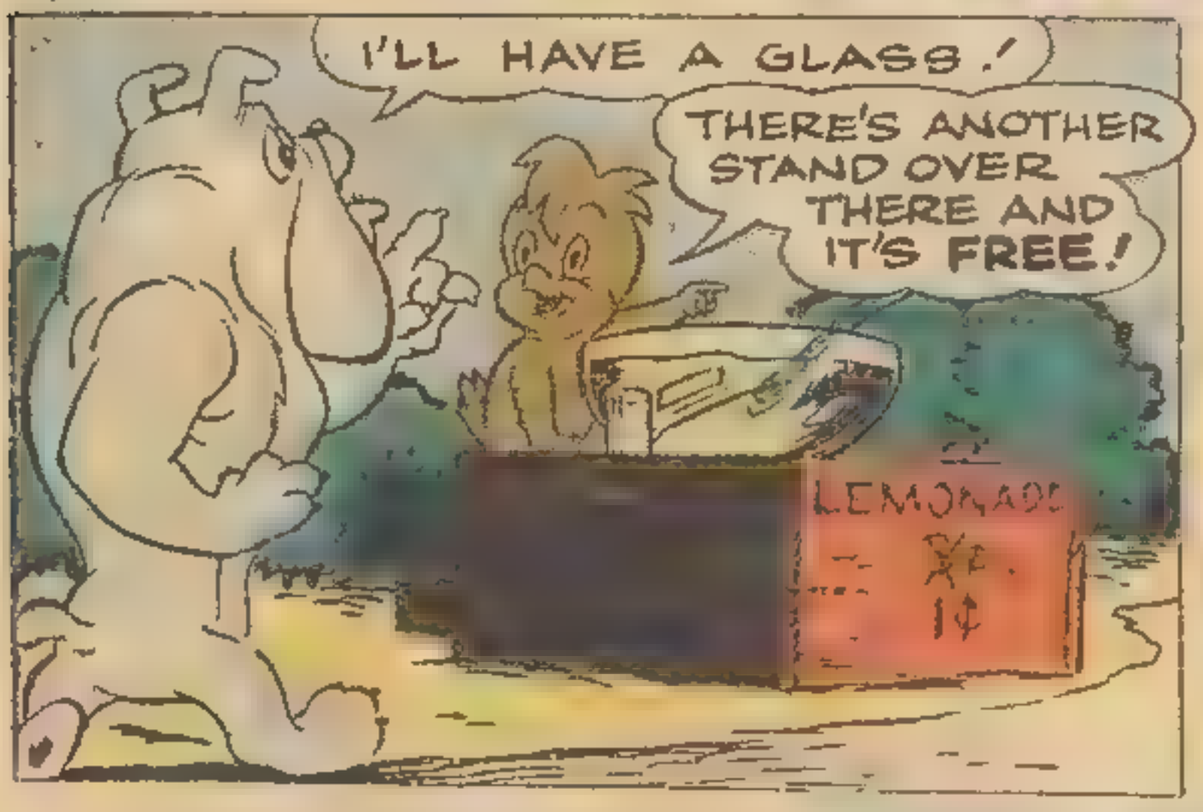
Lemonade 2¢ FREE!


WHY, YOU LITTLE ...
HA! HA!

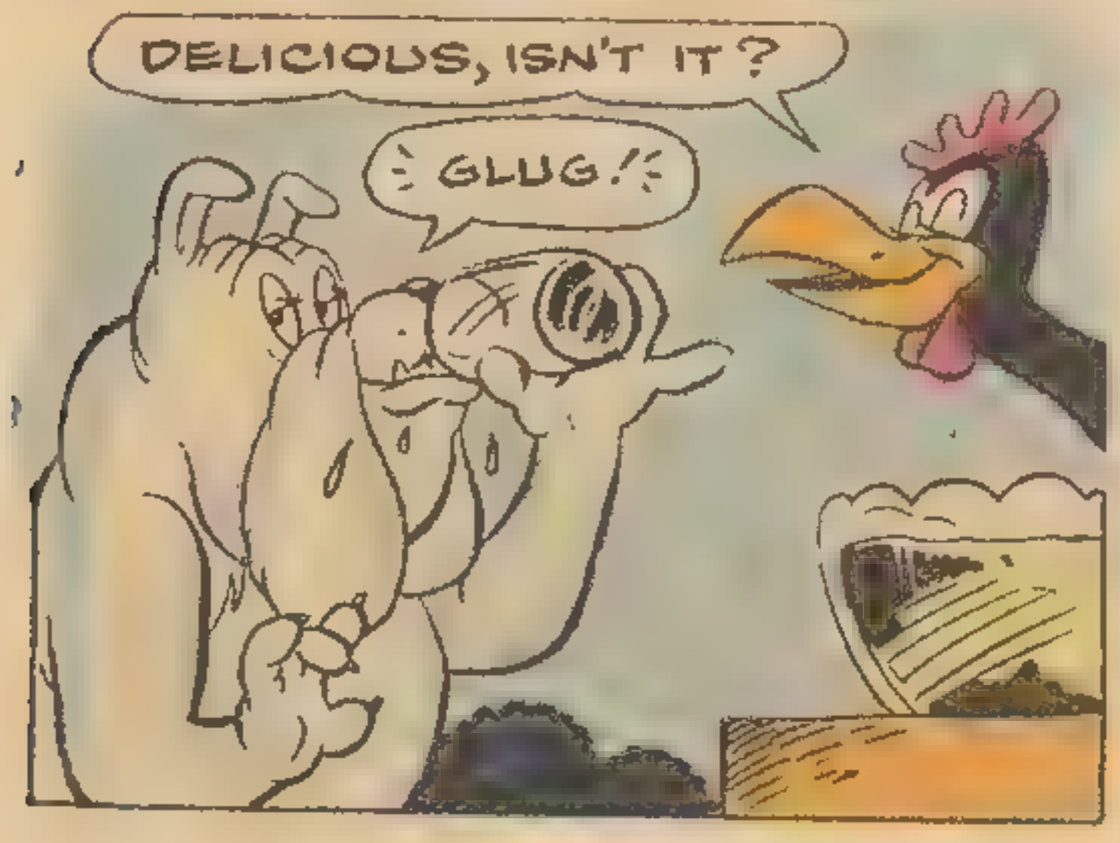

LET'S SEE HOW CHESTER LIKES CHILI PEPPER IN HIS LEMONADE!

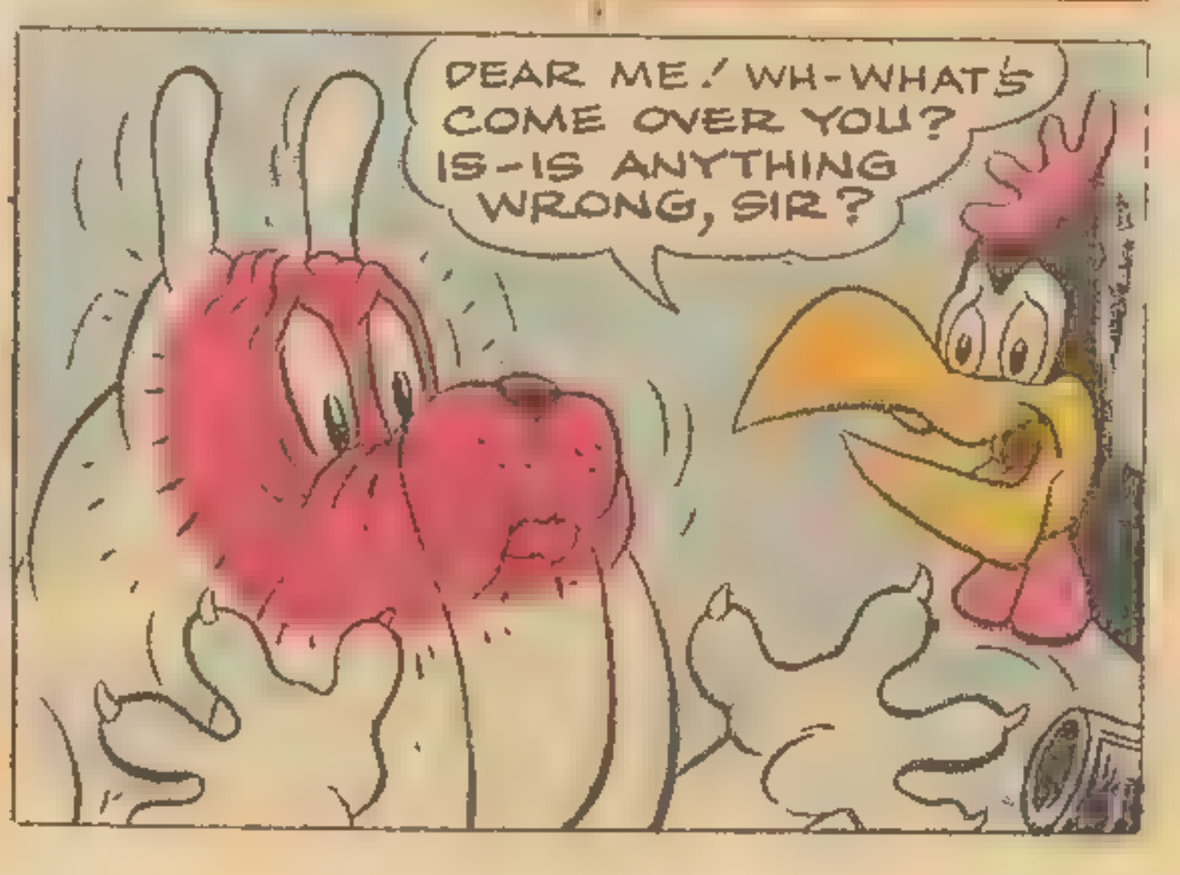

IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK AFTER MY STAND, I'D CATCH THAT OWL AN' WALLOP HIM GOOD!


PST.! DID YOU USE THE PEPPER, HENERY?
YEH... BUT BE QUIET! HERE COMES A CUSTOMER!


I'LL HAVE A GLASS!
THERE'S ANOTHER STAND OVER THERE AND IT'S FREE!
LEMONADE
1¢

I'LL HAVE SOME OF YOUR FREE LEMONADE!
YES, SIR!
Lemonade
FREE!


DELICIOUS, ISN'T IT?
GLUG!


DEAR ME! WH-WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? IS-IS ANYTHING WRONG, SIR?

I'M ON FIRE!
SPLUT!
YOU'RE JUST OVERHEATED! HERE! HAVE SOME MORE COOL LEMONADE!
GLUG! GLUG!
MOST PECULIAR!
HELP! FIRE! POLICE!
NO WONDER THAT STUFF IS FREE!
BUT... IT'S COOL AND REFRESHING AND EVEN CONTAINS VITAMIN "C"!
THEN YOU DRINK IT!
GLURG!
HELP! FIRE!!
HA! HA!
HEH! HEH!
BAW! HENERY AND OLLIE PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS FOR NO REASON AT ALL!
OH, THEY DID, EH?
COME ON, LITTLE BROTHER... WE'LL REMEDY THAT!
THANKS! I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY, BIG BROTHER!

UH-OH! CHESTER'S BRINGING HIS BIG BROTHER, CLAUDE...

TH-THE F-FIGHTING ROOSTER!

THIS IS WHAT I DO TO MEAN LITTLE BIRDS THAT PICK ON MY POOR LITTLE INNOCENT BROTHER!

THANKS, CLAUDE!

PLOP!

BAM!

YOU CAN HAVE THEIR STAND, TOO.. AND CHARGE FIVE CENTS!

YES, BIG BROTHER DEAR!

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA, OLLIE... LISTEN... PST... PST...

SPLENDID IDEA! WE'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DON'T GET EXCITED, CHESTER! WE JUST WANT TO BUY A GLASS OF LEMONADE!

5¢

GLURG!

SAVE ME SOME!

CHEAP SKATES!

OH! OH! OH!

HENERY! SPEAK TO ME! WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S THE LEMONADE! IT TASTED SO... SO STRANGE!

MY! MY! YOU DON'T SAY?

FAREWELL, FAITHFUL OLD PLAYMATE!

HENERY! SAY SOMETHING! SPEAK TO ME!

PLOP!

THE POLICE SHALL HEAR OF THIS, YOU LEMONADE POISONER!

P-POLICE?!

TEE, HEE!

YAA-AA!

5¢

BAW! SAVE ME, CLAUDE! THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME!

CALM DOWN, KID! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

... AND AFTER DRINKING IT, HENERY TOPPLED OVER! IT WAS TERRIBLE!

REALLY? MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE HENERY!

ICE COLD LEMONADE?

ONLY THREE CENTS!

HENERY!

SO!

3¢

SCREECH!

CHESTER GAVE THE STAND BACK TO US!

WASN'T IT NICE OF HIM?

OH... HE DID?

ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME, CHESTER?

BUT, BIG BROTHER... OUCH!

WHAP!

WHISK!

DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!

BAW.!

WHY,.THOSE TWO LITTLE...

UH-OH! HERE HE COMES!!

QUICK! LET'S GO INTO OUR ROUTINE!

GLURK!

HENERY HASN'T RECOVERED FROM THAT LEMONADE YOU GAVE HIM!

BUT... BUT... BUT, HE...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU FAINTED AFTER I MENTIONED THE POLICE!

THE POLICE!

BAW! HIDE ME, CLAUDE! THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME!

WHAT! AGAIN?

WHAP! SLAP!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO QUIT ANNOYING ME?

BAW.!

LATER...

LEMONADE, CHESTER?

IT'S VERY REFRESHING! HEH, HEH!

NO, THANKS! I HATE THE STUFF!

LEMON

3¢

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

Tweety AND SYLVESTER

(YAWN!) NOTHING LIKE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP TO SHARPEN ONE'S APPETITE!!

Z-Z-Z

B-ZZZ... SNORE!!

STRANGE! I KEEP HEARING SNORING SOUNDS AND YET I'M NOT ASLEEP!!

OH, WELL... I'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER BREAKFAST!

B-ZZZ...

I TAWT I HEARD A PUDDY TAT!

I MUST HAVE DWEAMT IT!...Z Z Z...

I WISH I HAD A TWEETY BIRD FOR BREAKFAST INSTEAD OF THE SAME OLD STUFF!

Z-Z-Z-

AH! AN OLD MIRROR... AHA! WHAT'S THIS I SPY?

Z-Z-Z-

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! NO WONDER I HAD TWEETY BIRD ON MY MIND!!

Z-Z-Z...

UH-OH! HERE COMES CLARENCE, THAT HUNGRY CAT FROM THE ALLEY!!

I'D BETTER HIDE MY BREAKFAST IN A HURRY!!

GREETINGS, CLARENCE! WHAT'S NEW?

PLOP!

HELLO, SYLVESTER! WHY THE TOPPER?

!

I FIND IT A TRIFLE DRAFTY AROUND MY HEAD!

HM-M... SO I SEE!!

WELL, I'LL SEE YOU AROUND!

HEH, HEH! I FOOLED HIM!

YEAH! GOOD-BYE, CLARENCE!!

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE BREAKFASTS I'VE SHARED WITH THAT MOOCHER! GR-R!

ZIP!

TAKE THAT, YOU INGRATE!!

DOODNESS! SUCH VIOLENCE!

COME TO CLARENCE, LITTLE TWEETY BIRD!!

THAT WOULD BE VEWY FOOLISH!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT HUNGRY CLARENCE WOULD DISCOVER MY BREAKFAST!

GO AWAY, PUDDY TAT!

OH, YOU'RE GOING TO BE STUBBORN, EH?

SCREECH!

BLAM!

I'D BETTER HIDE IN THIS TWEE!

HE'S MINE!

NO! HE'S MINE!

UH, OH! THEY'VE DISCOVERED ME!

SAY. YOU'RE MINE!

NO! SAY YOU'RE MINE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CLIMB HIGHER IF YOU WANT ME, PUDDY TATS!

DO YOU WEALIZE THAT YOU'RE **NOT** CLIMBING THE TWEE ?!!

HUH?

SPLASH!

AW! THE PUDDY TATS FAW IN THE LAKE!!

HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!!

HELP! I CAN'T, EITHER!

HANG ONTO MY LITTLE FEET! I'LL SAVE YOU!!

OOH! YOU'RE AWFUL HEAVY! (PUFF! PANT! PUFF!)

NOW I'LL GO BACK FOR CLARENCE!!

GLUG!

(GLUG! GLOG!) AND AN EXTRA GLOGGLE, BECAUSE I WAS IN THE WATER LONGER!!

PANT! PUFF! PANT!

THERE! YOU'RE BOTH SAFE NOW!

HE'S MINE!!

NO! HE'S MINE!!

I SAW THE WHOLE THING! THAT WAS A NICE BIT OF LIFE SAVING THAT LITTLE BIRD DID FOR YOU CATS!!

NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'RE THANKING HIM AND SENDING HIM ON HIS WAY?

GOOD-BYE, BREAKFAST... ER... LITTLE BIRD!

'BYE! 'BYE!

GOOD-BYE, ALL!

YOU **ALMOST** GOT AWAY WITH IT, DIDN'T YOU?

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!! OUT SHOVING! YOU'LL GET YOUR TURN!!

AW, PIPE DOWN!

RUBBISH

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. presents

Little Pancho Vanilla

SÍ, PANCHO! THOSE ARE THE HORNS OF THE FIRST BOOL I FOUGHT!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN A VERY FIERCE BOOL!

PAPACITO, EET IS MY WISH TO ALSO BE A GREAT BOOLFIGHTER LIKE YOU! I WANT TO HANG A FINE TROPHY OVER OUR FIREPLACE, TOO!

PAPACITO... YOU ARE CRYING! DEED YOU GET TOO MANY ONIONS EEN YOUR ENCHILADA?

¡SNIFF! PANCHO... I CRY BECAUSE YOUR WISH WILL NEVER COME TRUE!

BOOLFIGHTING EES BECOMING UNPOPULAR BECAUSE OF AN HOMBRE CALLED **DON CYCLONE!**

DEED HE STEAL ALL THE BOOLS?

NO! HE RIDES A TERRIBLE MACHINE CALLED THE MOTORCYCLE, AND EVERYBODY GOES TO SEE HEEM INSTEAD OF THE BOOLFIGHTS!

POOR PAPACITO! BUT HE SHOULD NEVER GIVE UP! WE MUST REMEMBER THE WORDS OF GRANDPAPA VANILLA...

BOO-HOO!

"LONG LIVE THE BOOLFIGHTER!"

EET IS MY DUTY TO ALL... INCLUDING THE BOOLS... TO REVIVE THE GREAT SPORT OF BOOLFIGHTING!

I WEEL FIGHT MY FIRST BOOL AND EVERYBODY 'WEEL COME TO SEE THE GREAT SPECTACLE!

CHILI SAUCE

SEE LEETLE PANCHO FIGHT THE BOOLS TODAY!

I MUST PUT SIGNS EVERYWHERE!

ULP! WELL, ALMOST EVERYWHERE!

NOW TO HURRY TO THE RANCHERO'S BOOLPEN BEFORE THE CROWDS GET THERE!

SEE LEETLE PANCHO FIGHT THE BOOLS TODAY!

AH! I AM JUST EEN TIME! IT LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE TOWN EES COMING THEES WAY!

AY! PEOPLE, PEOPLE... STOP! DO YOU NOT CARE TO WATCH ME FIGHT WEETH THE BOOLS?

BOOLS? COLO TAMALES TO THEM!

BUT EET IS MOST UNUSUAL TO SEE A **LEETLE TINY** SEÑOR LIKE **ME** FIGHT BEEG FIERCE BOOLS!

BOOLFIGHTING EES FOR THE BIRDS! WE GO TO SEE DON CYCLONE DO TRICKS ON HEES MOTORCYCLE!

WAIT! WATCH THEES! I AM JUMPING INTO THE PEN TO FIGHT **ALL** THE BOOLS AT ONCE!

YAH, BOOLS... *FIGHT!* FIGHT WEETH ME!

OH, FOR MY GOODNESS SAKES! WHAT EES THE MATTER? WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT?

EET IS NO USE, PANCHO! EVEN THE BOOLS ARE MORE INTERESTED EEN WATCHING DON CYCLONE!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, LEETLE PANCHO?

TO HAVE A TALK WEETH DON CYCLONE, SEÑOR RANCHERO!

GET OUT OF... THE ROAD... DON CYCLONE EES COMING!

R-R

I MUST STOP THEES LOCO SEÑOR AND MAKE HEEM LISTEN TO REASON!

R-ROAR!

EH? WHO DARES WAVE THE FLAG AT THE GREAT DON CYCLONE?

GR-R-R... EET IS A CROMMY BOOLFIGHTER! I WEEL FLATTEN HEEM OUT LIKE ONE OF LAST WEEK'S TORTILLAS!

Y!-!-!! HE EES GOING TO HIT LEETLE PANCHO!

HE MUST BE A TERRIBLE FEND TO DO THEES THING!

R-ROAR!

FLOOP!

UGH!

HELP! I AM SEEING RED EEN THE FACE!

OOOPS! HE EES HEADED RIGHT FOR TACO ROCK!

SMASH!
SPUTTER!
BAM!

BRAVO FOR PANCHO! THEES WAS JUST LIKE A BOOLFIGHT!
WE SHOULD ALL SEE MORE BOOLFIGHTS!
MOTORCYCLES ARE FOR THE BIRDS!

BAH! WHAT AN UNGRATEFUL AUDIENCE! I AM GOING AWAY!
GO FAR AWAY!

I MUST HURRY HOME TO TELL MY PAPACITO... UGH! THEES CAPE EES SNAGGED ON SOMETHING!

SHORTLY...
WAKE UP, PAPACITO! DON CYCLONE EES GONE, AND HEES MOTORCYCLE EES SMASHED UP!
HOORAY!

...AND LOOK AT THE TROPHY OF MY FIRST FIGHT... EET HANGS ON THE WALL, BENEATH YOURS!
A BOOL'S HORNS?

NOT A BOOL'S HORNS, PAPACITO... BUT **ALMOST** AS GOOD!
MOTORCYCLE HANDLE BARS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

Elmer Judd

TEN DOLLARS - HMMM! THAT'S A PRETTY HIGH PRICE FOR A **SECONDHAND** SOMBRERO! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE FOR IT!

$10

THAT'S NOT A **SECONDHAND** SOMBRERO! IT'S **BWAND NEW!**

I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, SEÑOREE!

HEY!

$10.

COME BACK, YOU TWICKY WABBIT!

EL ELMER SOMB SHO

MAYBE **THIS** WILL TEACH YOU A LESSON, YOU WABBIT, YOU!!

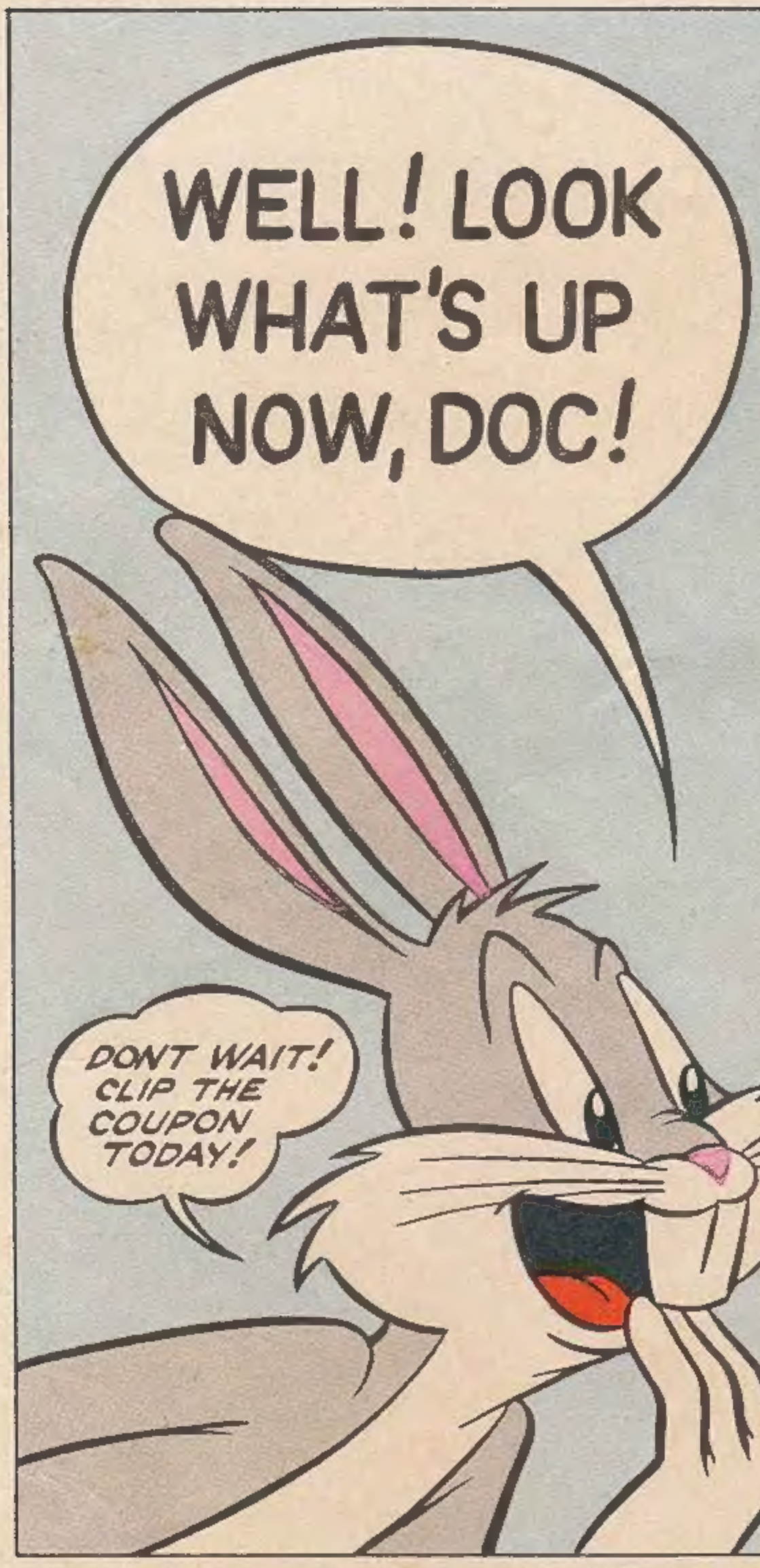
WHACK!

WHACK!

WHACK!

AS I WAS SAYIN'... WILL YA SETTLE FOR FIVE BUCKS FOR THAT BEAT-UP, **SECONDHAND SOMBRERO?**

EL ELMER FUDD SOMBRERO SHOP



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"SPARK UP YOU'RE SWINGING LATE!"

said Home Run King **AL ROSEN**
OF THE CLEVELAND INDIANS

YOU'RE LETTING YOUR HANDS SLIDE AHEAD OF THE BAT. NOTICE...
...AS YOU START TO STRIDE:
YOUR SHOULDERS START TO TURN BUT THE BAT TRAILS...
YOU MUST USE YOUR HANDS AS HINGES TO WHIP IT AROUND. PRACTICE ON THAT.

PRACTICE ALL YOU CAN. GET PLENTY OF REST AND ENERGY FOODS. FOR REAL SPARK YOU'LL NOTICE I CHOOSE WHEATIES.
WHEATIES TASTE GOOD, AL. I'LL TAKE SOME MORE!
WHEATIES

Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Doll Comics.

SPARK UP WITH WHEATIES

There's a whole kernel of wheat in every Wheaties flake...

- WHOLE WHEAT HELPS YOU GROW
- WHOLE WHEAT HELPS YOU BUILD STRONG MUSCLE
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR A FEELING OF WELL BEING

Breakfast of Champions